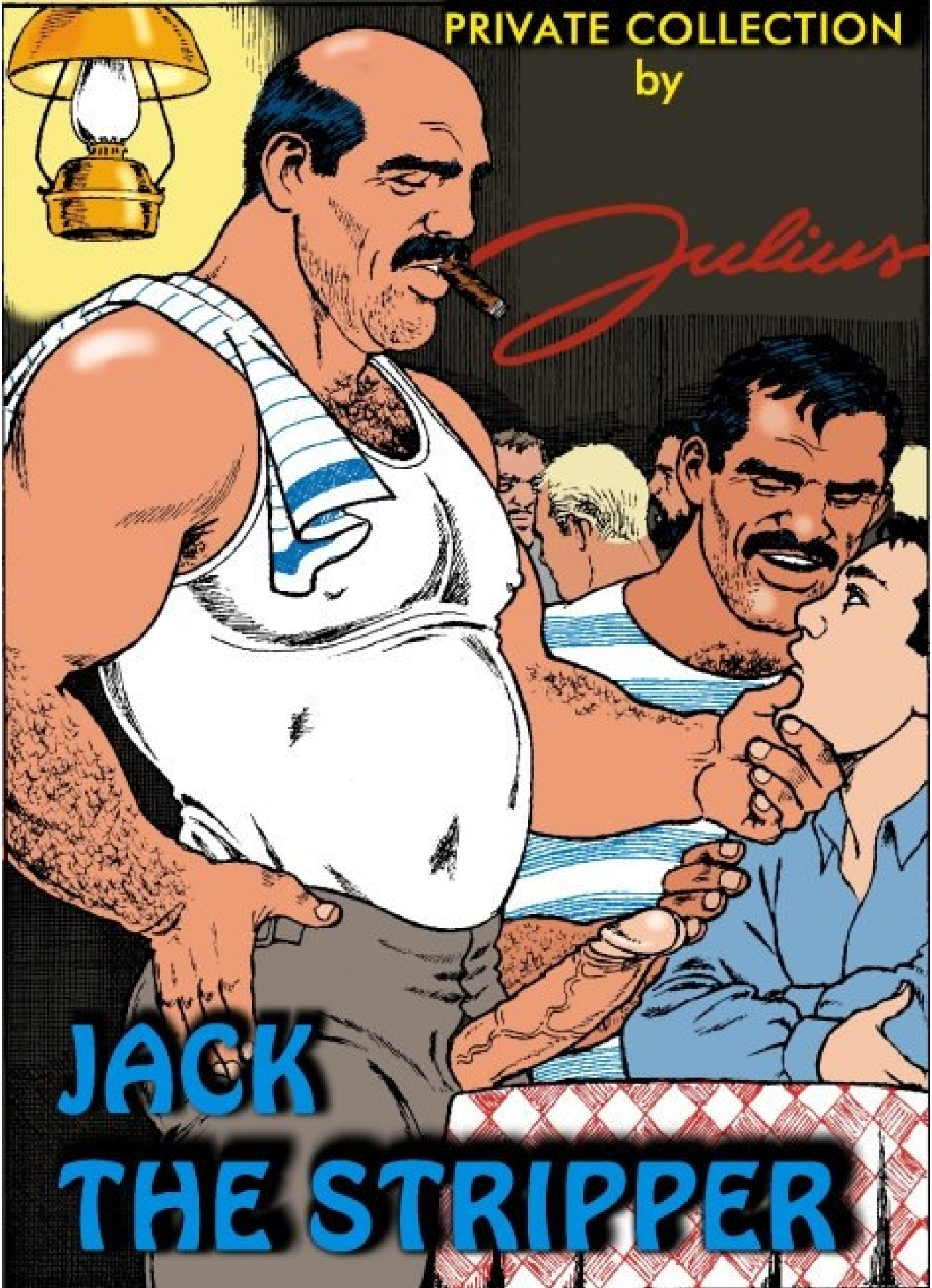
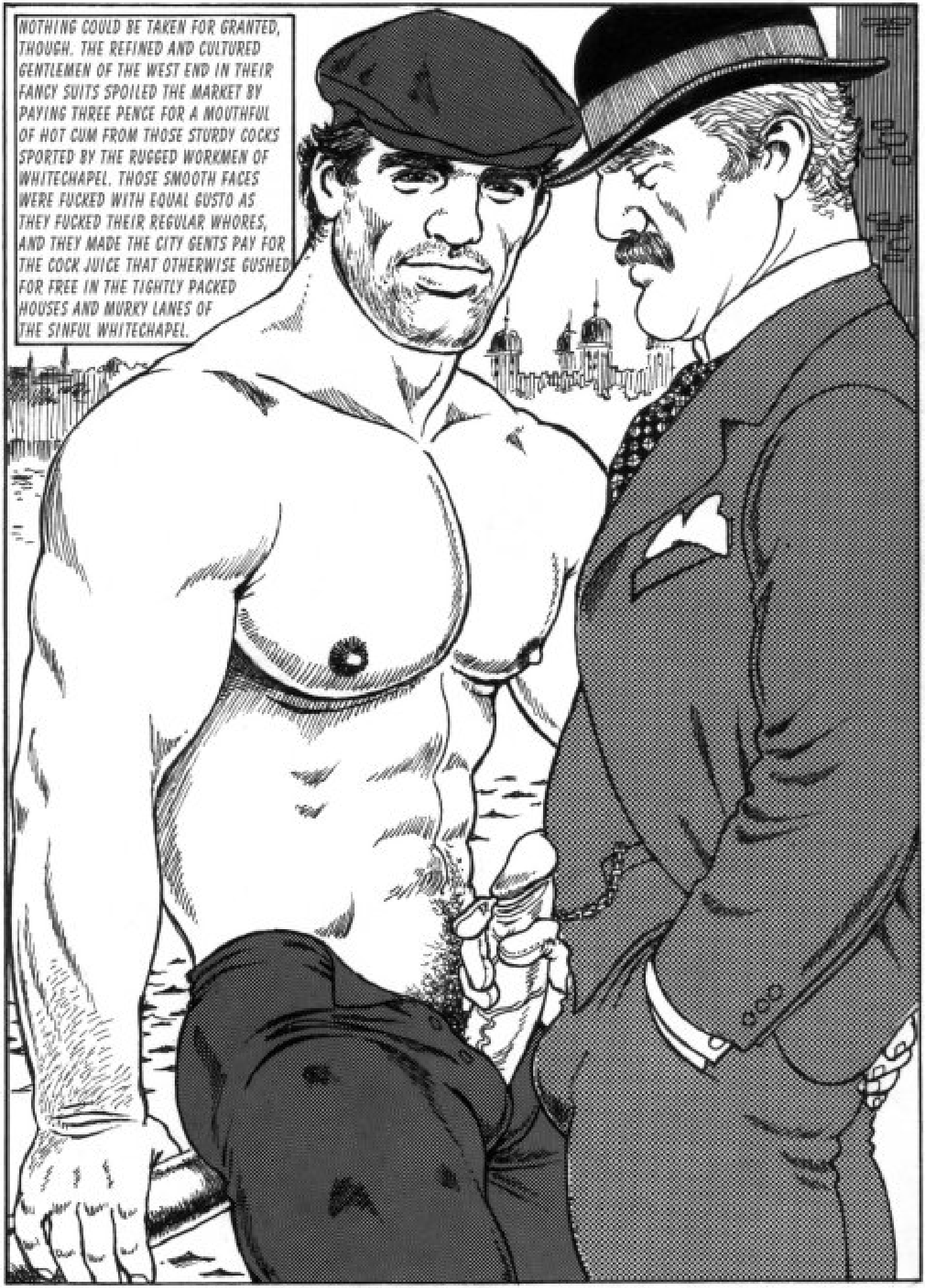
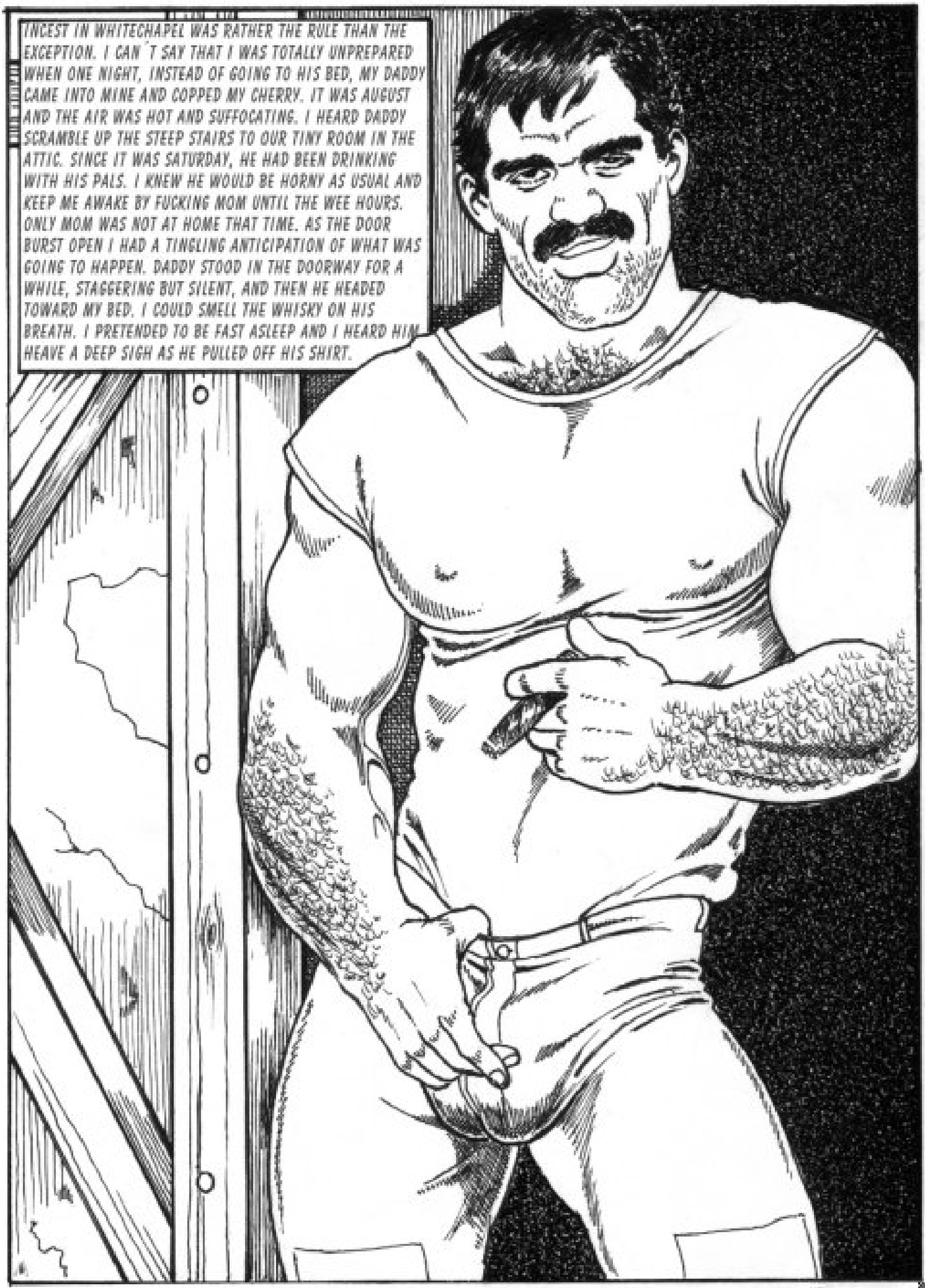
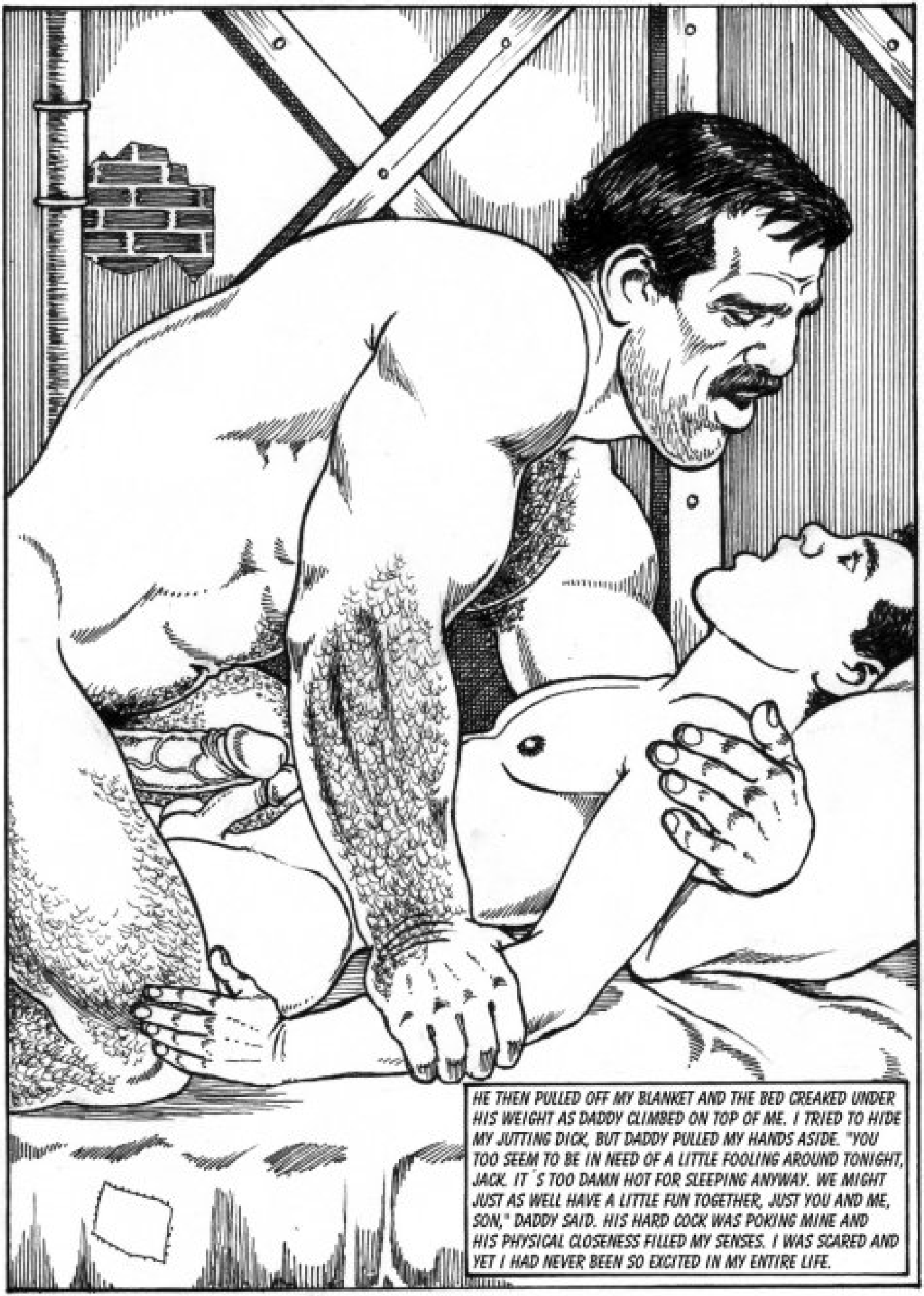

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
JACK
THE STRIPPER

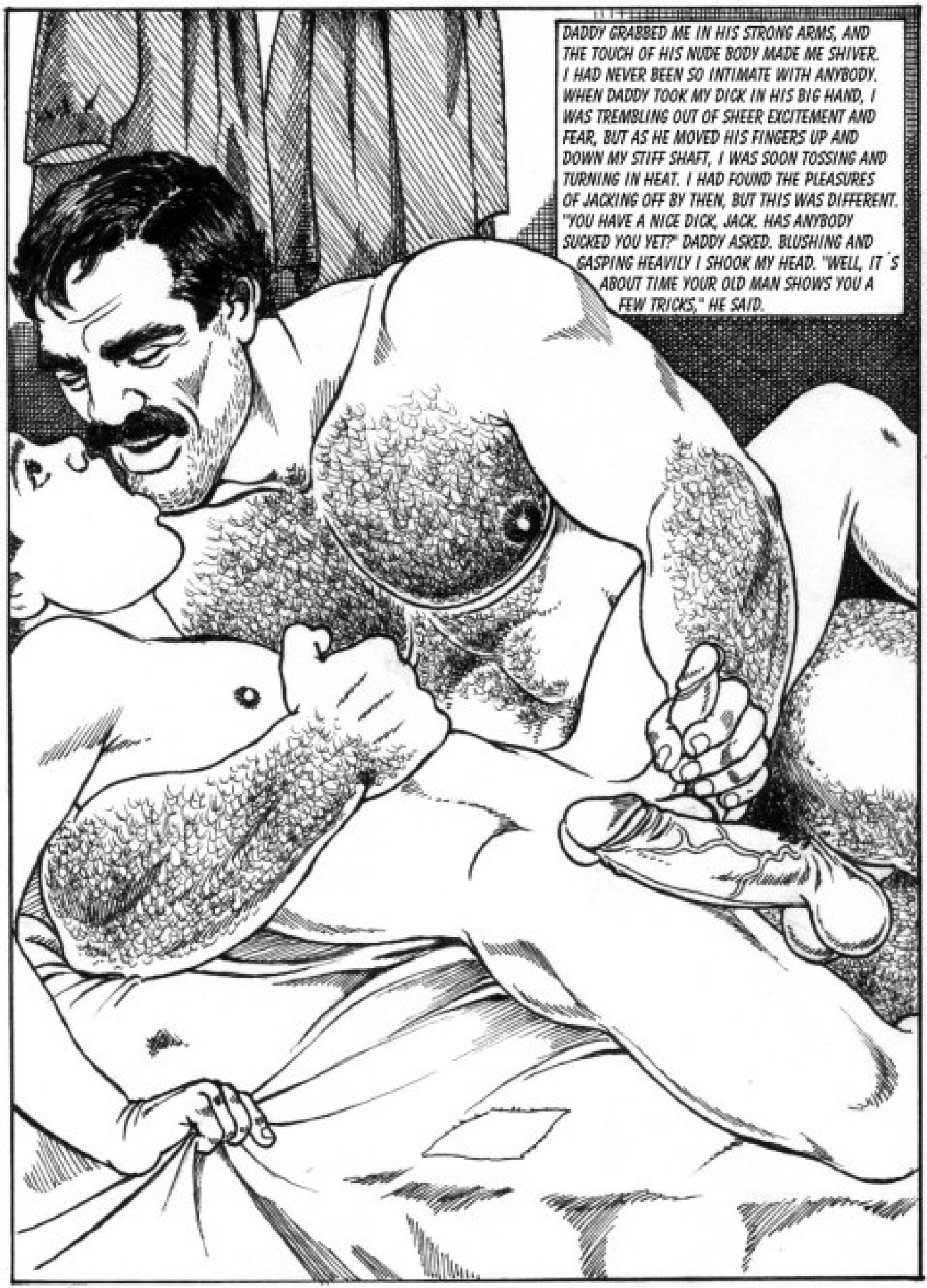
I WAS BORN IN LONDON, IN A RICKETY OLD HOUSE ON ONE OF THE SEEDY SIDE STREETS OF WHITECHAPEL. MY DADDY WAS A STEVEDORE AT THE DOCKS LIKE MOST OF THE MEN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. WOMEN TOOK CARE OF THE KIDS AND MADE SOME EXTRA MONEY BY DOING LAUNDRY OR BY PROSTITUTION. IT WAS A ROUGH NEIGHBORHOOD, THE ROUGHEST IN LONDON. BECAUSE OF THE BITTER POVERTY EVERYTHING WAS ON SALE; INNOCENCE AND VIRTUE WERE NO EXCEPTIONS. THERE WAS A THRIVING MARKET FOR SEXUAL SERVICES AND ASSES OF ANY DESCRIPTION WERE A CONSTANT DEMAND IN WHITECHAPEL. A PENNY FOR SUCKING SOMEBODY'S COCK WAS CONSIDERED EASY MONEY WORTH HAVING IN THOSE DAYS.
W.D.
C.H.
© JULIUS-95

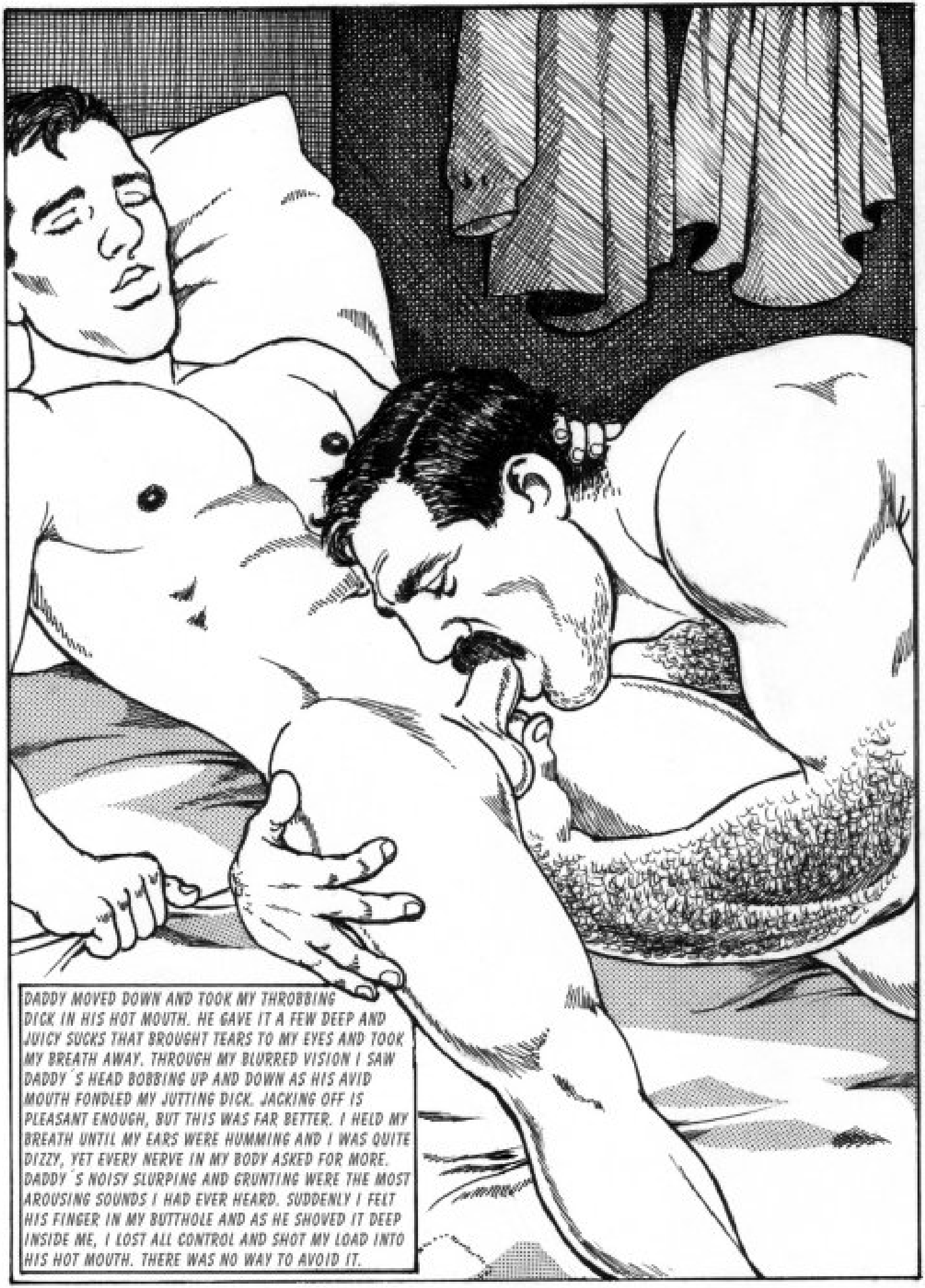

NOTHING COULD BE TAKEN FOR GRANTED, THOUGH. THE REFINED AND CULTURED GENTLEMEN OF THE WEST END IN THEIR FANCY SUITS SPOILED THE MARKET BY PAYING THREE PENCE FOR A MOUTHFUL OF HOT CUM FROM THOSE STURDY COCKS SPORTED BY THE RUGGED WORKMEN OF WHITECHAPEL. THOSE SMOOTH FACES WERE FUCKED WITH EQUAL GUSTO AS THEY FUCKED THEIR REGULAR WHORES, AND THEY MADE THE CITY GENTS PAY FOR THE COCK JUICE THAT OTHERWISE GUSHED FOR FREE IN THE TIGHTLY PACKED HOUSES AND MURKY LANES OF THE SINFUL WHITECHAPEL.


INCEST IN WHITECHAPEL WAS RATHER THE RULE THAN THE EXCEPTION. I CAN´T SAY THAT I WAS TOTALLY UNPREPARED WHEN ONE NIGHT, INSTEAD OF GOING TO HIS BED, MY DADDY CAME INTO MINE AND COPPED MY CHERRY. IT WAS AUGUST AND THE AIR WAS HOT AND SUFFOCATING. I HEARD DADDY SCRAMBLE UP THE STEEP STAIRS TO OUR TINY ROOM IN THE ATTIC. SINCE IT WAS SATURDAY, HE HAD BEEN DRINKING WITH HIS PALS. I KNEW HE WOULD BE HORNY AS USUAL AND KEEP ME AWAKE BY FUCKING MOM UNTIL THE WEE HOURS. ONLY MOM WAS NOT AT HOME THAT TIME. AS THE DOOR BURST OPEN I HAD A TINGLING ANTICIPATION OF WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. DADDY STOOD IN THE DOORWAY FOR A WHILE, STAGGERING BUT SILENT, AND THEN HE HEADED TOWARD MY BED. I COULD SMELL THE WHISKY ON HIS BREATH. I PRETENDED TO BE FAST ASLEEP AND I HEARD HIM HEAVE A DEEP SIGH AS HE PULLED OFF HIS SHIRT.

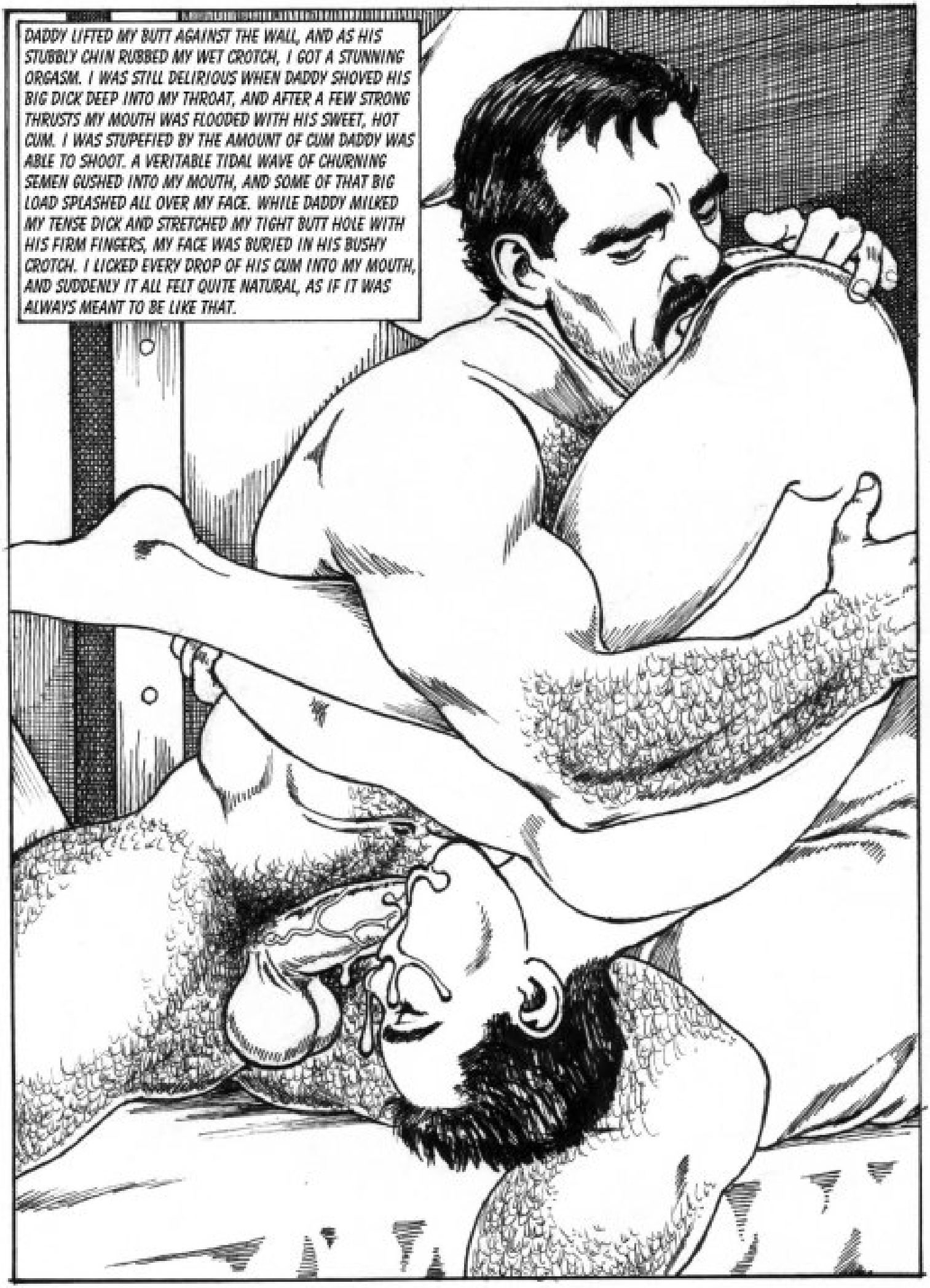
SLEEPING NAKED WAS CONSIDERED INDECENT THEN, AND YOU MAY THINK THAT I DESERVED WHAT WAS COMING TO ME, BUT THE AIR WAS REAL STICKY THAT NIGHT. MY DICK HAD STARTED TO EMBARRASS ME BY TURNING HARD AT MOST INAPPROPRIATE TIMES, LIKE JUST THEN. WITH A RAGING HARDON I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT DADDY'S INTENTIONS, BUT I WAS TOO SCARED TO LOOK AT HIM WHILE HE STRIPPED OFF ALL OF HIS CLOTHES.

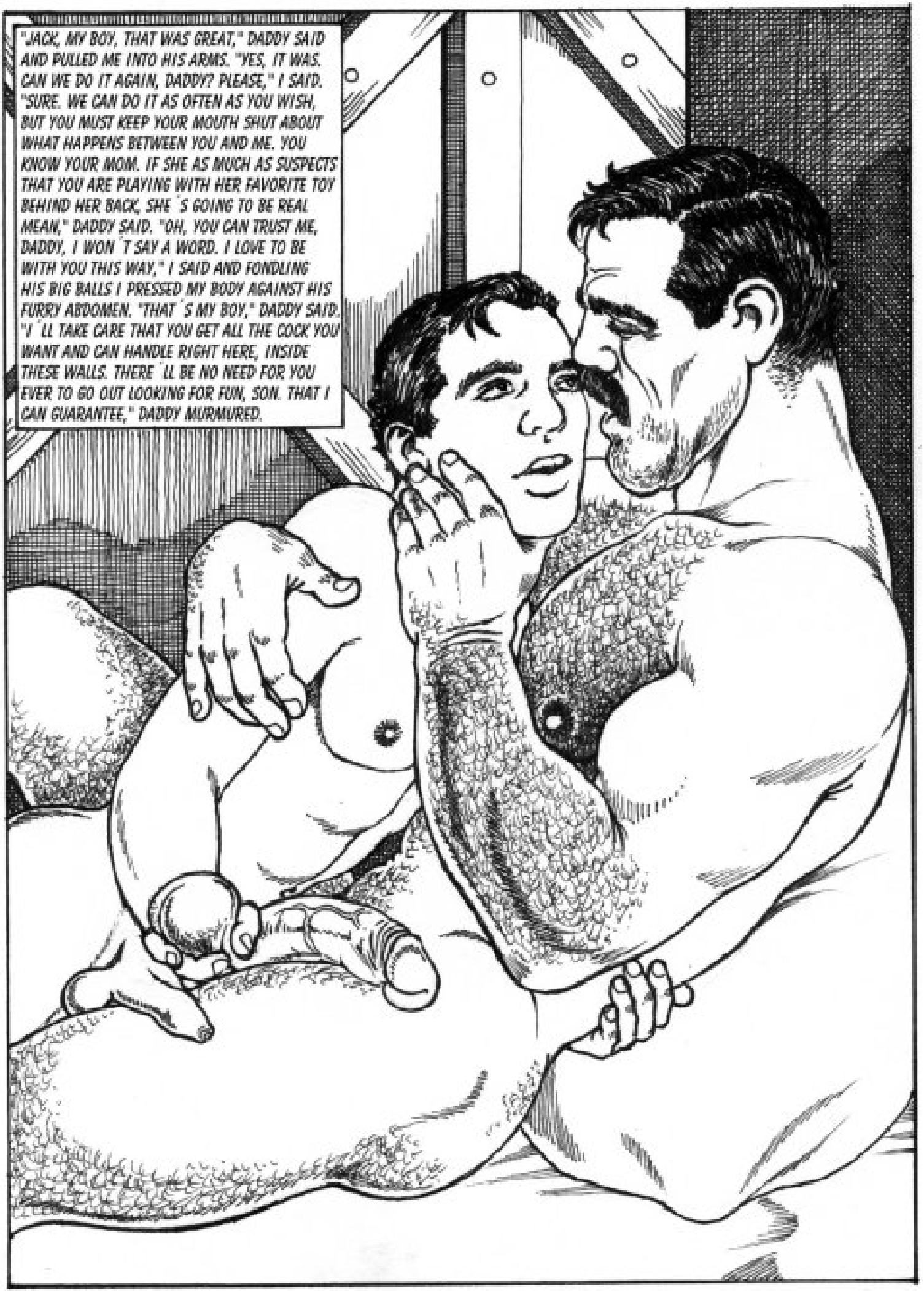

HE THEN PULLED OFF MY BLANKET AND THE BED CREAKED UNDER HIS WEIGHT AS DADDY CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME. I TRIED TO HIDE MY JUTTING DICK, BUT DADDY PULLED MY HANDS ASIDE. "YOU TOO SEEM TO BE IN NEED OF A LITTLE FOOLING AROUND TONIGHT, JACK. IT'S TOO DAMN HOT FOR SLEEPING ANYWAY. WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE A LITTLE FUN TOGETHER, JUST YOU AND ME, SON," DADDY SAID. HIS HARD COCK WAS POKING MINE AND HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS FILLED MY SENSES. I WAS SCARED AND YET I HAD NEVER BEEN SO EXCITED IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.


DADDY GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS, AND THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY MADE ME SHIVER. I HAD NEVER BEEN SO INTIMATE WITH ANYBODY. WHEN DADDY TOOK MY DICK IN HIS BIG HAND, I WAS TREMBLING OUT OF SHEER EXCITEMENT AND FEAR, BUT AS HE MOVED HIS FINGERS UP AND DOWN MY STIFF SHAFT, I WAS SOON TOSSING AND TURNING IN HEAT. I HAD FOUND THE PLEASURES OF JACKING OFF BY THEN, BUT THIS WAS DIFFERENT. "YOU HAVE A NICE DICK, JACK. HAS ANYBODY SUCKED YOU YET?" DADDY ASKED. BLUSHING AND GASPING HEAVILY I SHOOK MY HEAD. "WELL, IT´S ABOUT TIME YOUR OLD MAN SHOWS YOU A FEW TRICKS," HE SAID.

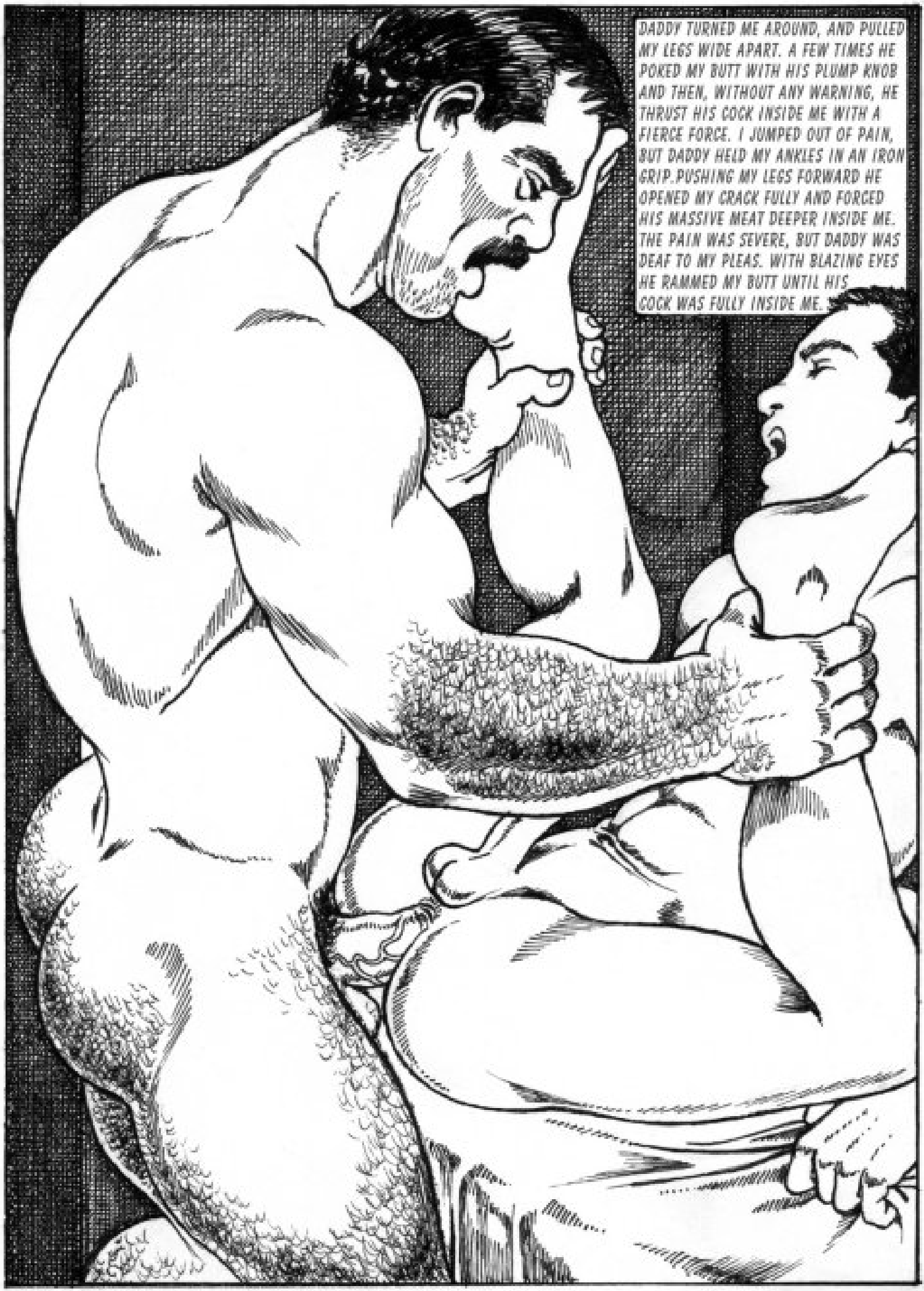

DADDY MOVED DOWN AND TOOK MY THROBBING DICK IN HIS HOT MOUTH. HE GAVE IT A FEW DEEP AND JUICY SUCKS THAT BROUGHT TEARS TO MY EYES AND TOOK MY BREATH AWAY. THROUGH MY BLURRED VISION I SAW DADDY´S HEAD BOBBING UP AND DOWN AS HIS AVID MOUTH FONDLED MY JUTTING DICK. JACKING OFF IS PLEASANT ENOUGH, BUT THIS WAS FAR BETTER. I HELD MY BREATH UNTIL MY EARS WERE HUMMING AND I WAS QUITE DIZZY, YET EVERY NERVE IN MY BODY ASKED FOR MORE. DADDY´S NOISY SLURPING AND GRUNTING WERE THE MOST AROUSING SOUNDS I HAD EVER HEARD. SUDDENLY I FELT HIS FINGER IN MY BUTTHOLE AND AS HE SHOVED IT DEEP INSIDE ME, I LOST ALL CONTROL AND SHOT MY LOAD INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. THERE WAS NO WAY TO AVOID IT.

TO MY AMAZEMENT THAT DIDN'T STOP DADDY AT ALL. HE BOLTED MY ENTIRE DICK IN HIS MOUTH, BALLS AND EVERYTHING. WITH THE LAPS OF HIS TONGUE AND TEASING BITES MY DICK BECAME HARD AGAIN IN NO TIME. DADDY LIFTED ME ON TOP OF HIMSELF SO THAT HIS MASSIVE COCK HIT MY FACE. I STARTED TO LICK IT AND IT WAS APPARENT THAT DADDY LIKED WHAT I DID. I BECAME BOLDER AND STUFFED THE BIG HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. IT TASTED SLIGHTLY SALTY, AND THE SMOOTH SURFACE FELT JUST GREAT ON MY SLIPPERY TONGUE. WITH MY TIGHTENED LIPS I FORCED HIS LOOSE FORESKIN AS FAR BACK AS I COULD. I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT SINCE DADDY SOON BECAME VERY RESTLESS AND I HEARD HIM MOAN WHILE EATING MY MEAT. THE SENSATION WAS SO INTENSE THAT IT EVEN CURLED MY TOES.

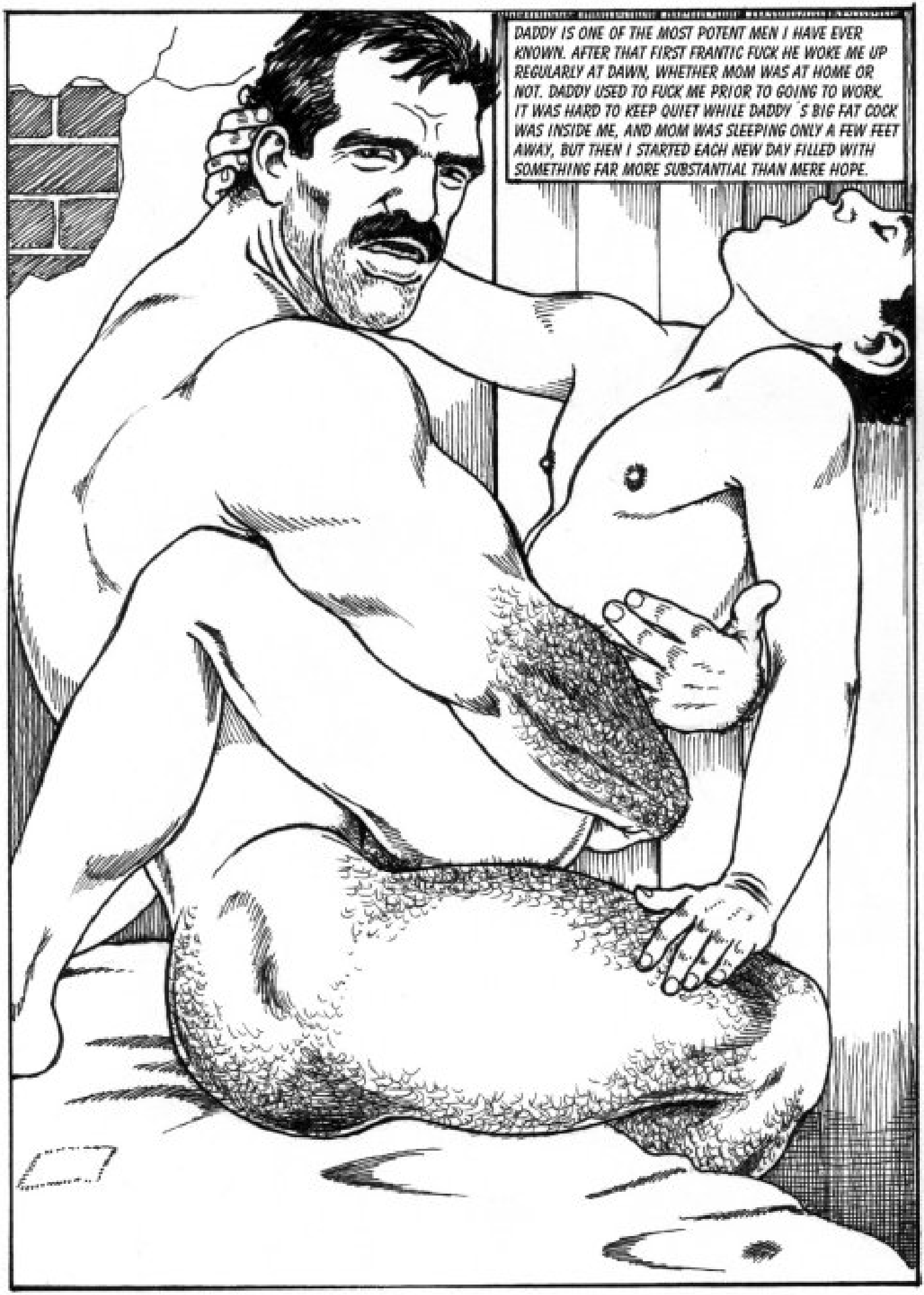

DADDY LIFTED MY BUTT AGAINST THE WALL, AND AS HIS STUBBLY CHIN RUBBED MY WET CROTCH, I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM. I WAS STILL DELIRIOUS WHEN DADDY SHOVED HIS BIG DICK DEEP INTO MY THROAT, AND AFTER A FEW STRONG THRUSTS MY MOUTH WAS FLOODED WITH HIS SWEET, HOT CUM. I WAS STUPEFIED BY THE AMOUNT OF CUM DADDY WAS ABLE TO SHOOT. A VERITABLE TIDAL WAVE OF CHURNING SEMEN GUSHED INTO MY MOUTH, AND SOME OF THAT BIG LOAD SPLASHED ALL OVER MY FACE. WHILE DADDY MILKED MY TENSE DICK AND STRETCHED MY TIGHT BUTT HOLE WITH HIS FIRM FINGERS, MY FACE WAS BURIED IN HIS BUSHY CROTCH. I LICKED EVERY DROP OF HIS CUM INTO MY MOUTH, AND SUDDENLY IT ALL FELT QUITE NATURAL, AS IF IT WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE LIKE THAT.

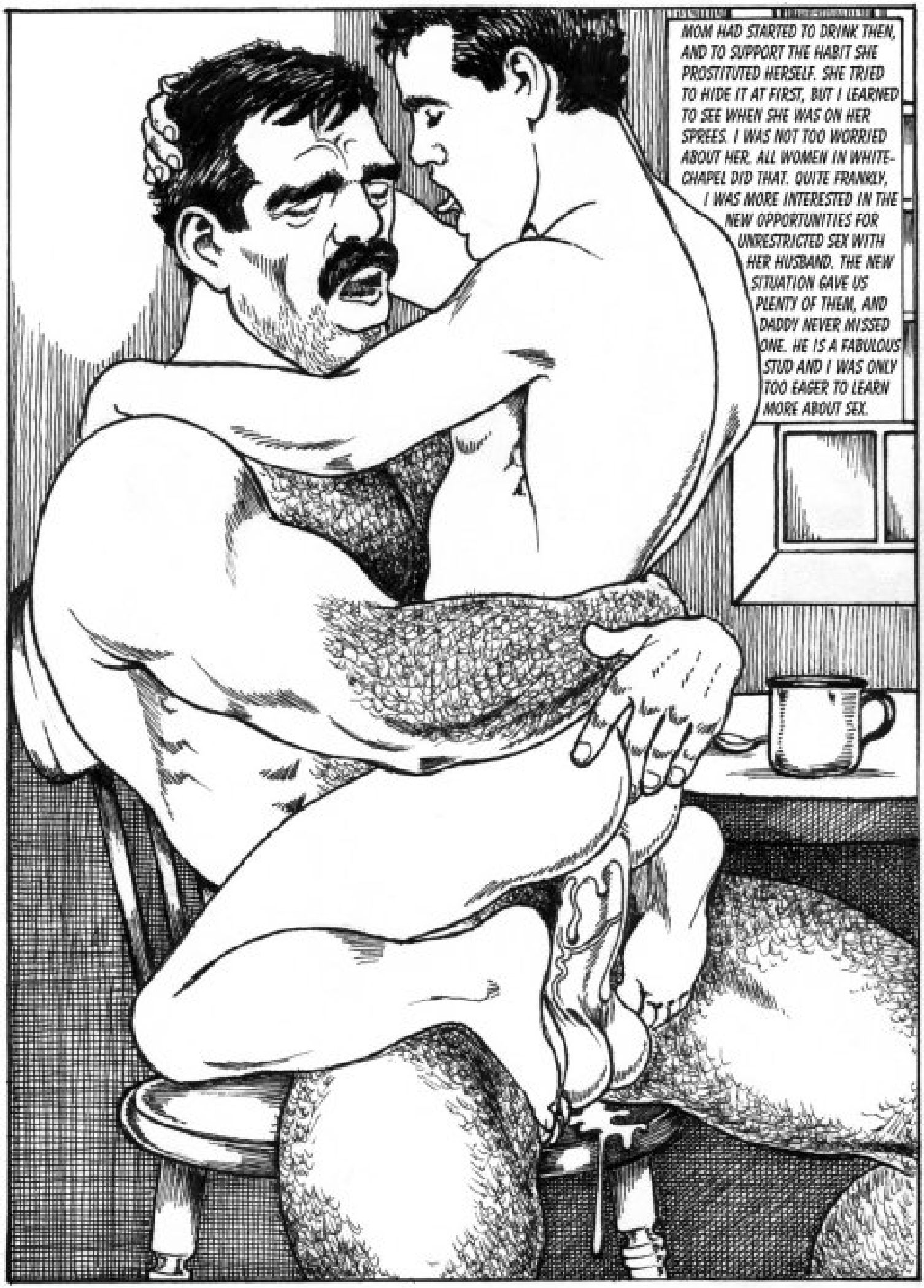

"JACK, MY BOY, THAT WAS GREAT," DADDY SAID AND PULLED ME INTO HIS ARMS. "YES, IT WAS. CAN WE DO IT AGAIN, DADDY? PLEASE," I SAID. "SURE. WE CAN DO IT AS OFTEN AS YOU WISH, BUT YOU MUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS BETWEEN YOU AND ME. YOU KNOW YOUR MOM. IF SHE AS MUCH AS SUSPECTS THAT YOU ARE PLAYING WITH HER FAVORITE TOY BEHIND HER BACK, SHE´S GOING TO BE REAL MEAN," DADDY SAID. "OH, YOU CAN TRUST ME, DADDY, I WON´T SAY A WORD. I LOVE TO BE WITH YOU THIS WAY," I SAID AND FONDLING HIS BIG BALLS I PRESSED MY BODY AGAINST HIS FURRY ABDOMEN. "THAT´S MY BOY," DADDY SAID. "I´LL TAKE CARE THAT YOU GET ALL THE COCK YOU WANT AND CAN HANDLE RIGHT HERE, INSIDE THESE WALLS. THERE´LL BE NO NEED FOR YOU EVER TO GO OUT LOOKING FOR FUN, SON. THAT I CAN GUARANTEE," DADDY MURMURED.

DADDY`S COCK WAS UP AGAIN, AND DETERMINED TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF HIS SOLID HARDON, I CLIMBED ON TOP OF HIM. AS DADDY PULLED ME CLOSER AND KISSED ME, HIS TONGUE PENETRATED MY MOUTH JUST LIKE A COCK. THE WHISKY ON HIS BREATH MAY HAVE AFFECTED ME TOO, SINCE I HAD A DISTINCT FEELING OF BEING SKEWERED FROM BOTH ENDS AS DADDY SLID HIS FINGERS INSIDE MY BUTT. HIS FURRY ABDOMEN FELT LIKE FLAMES LICKING MY COMPLIANT FLESH, BUT HIS RED HOT POKER BETWEEN MY LEGS WAS THE REAL FIRE. I RUBBED ITS RIGID SHAFT WITH MY ACHING BALLS, AND THE FIRE CAUGHT ON AS WE STROKED OUR THROBBING COCKS AGAINST ONE ANOTHER IN A FAST GROWING FRENZY. TOTALLY UNAWARE ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE THAN OUR HECTIC LUST FOR EACH OTHER WE PLUNGED INTO EXTREME PLEASURES.

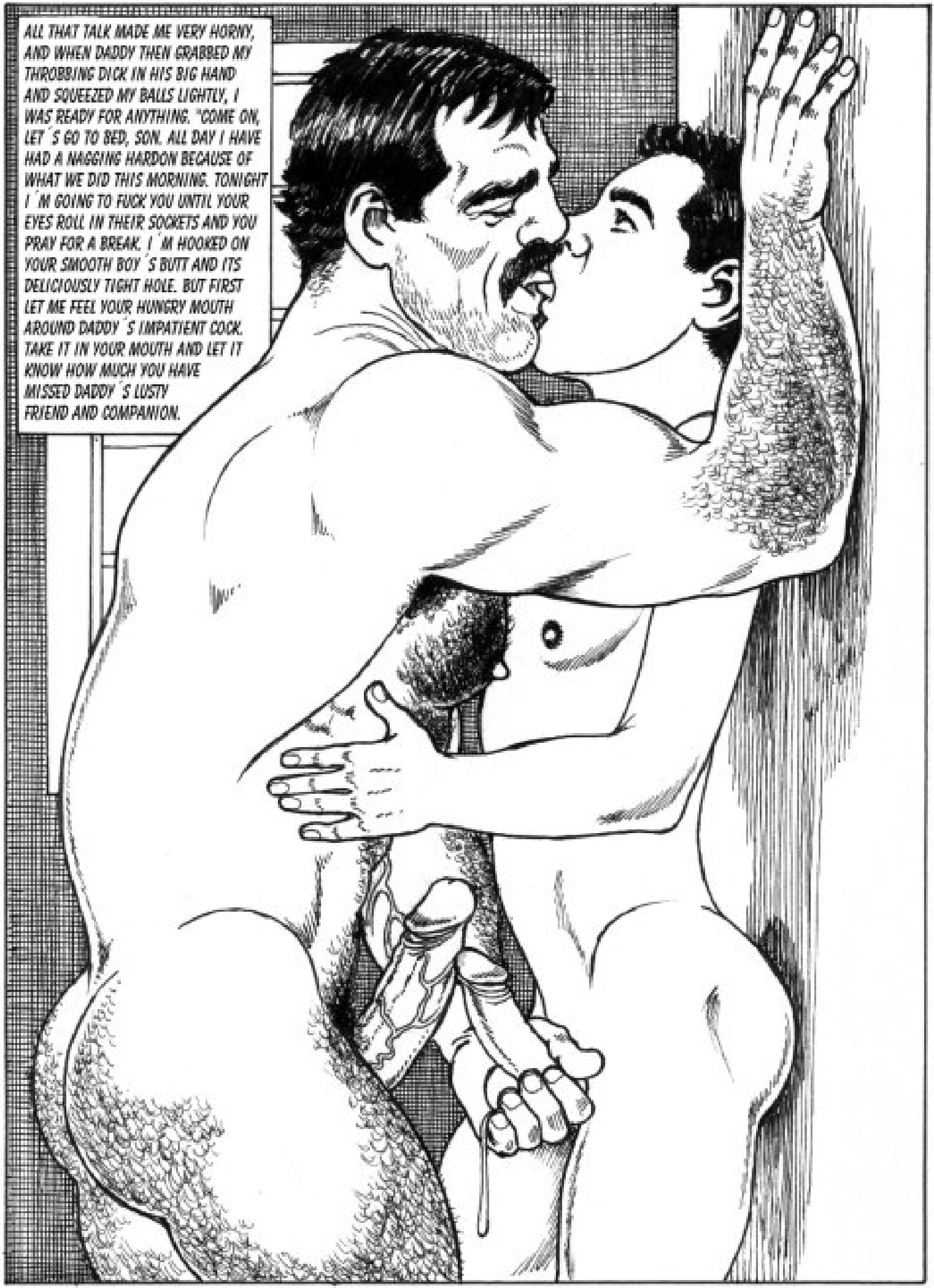

DADDY TURNED ME AROUND, AND PULLED MY LEGS WIDE APART. A FEW TIMES HE POKED MY BUTT WITH HIS PLUMP KNOB AND THEN, WITHOUT ANY WARNING, HE THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE ME WITH A FIERCE FORCE. I JUMPED OUT OF PAIN, BUT DADDY HELD MY ANKLES IN AN IRON GRIP.PUSHING MY LEGS FORWARD HE OPENED MY CRACK FULLY AND FORCED HIS MASSIVE MEAT DEEPER INSIDE ME. THE PAIN WAS SEVERE, BUT DADDY WAS DEAF TO MY PLEAS. WITH BLAZING EYES HE RAMMED MY BUTT UNTIL HIS COCK WAS FULLY INSIDE ME.

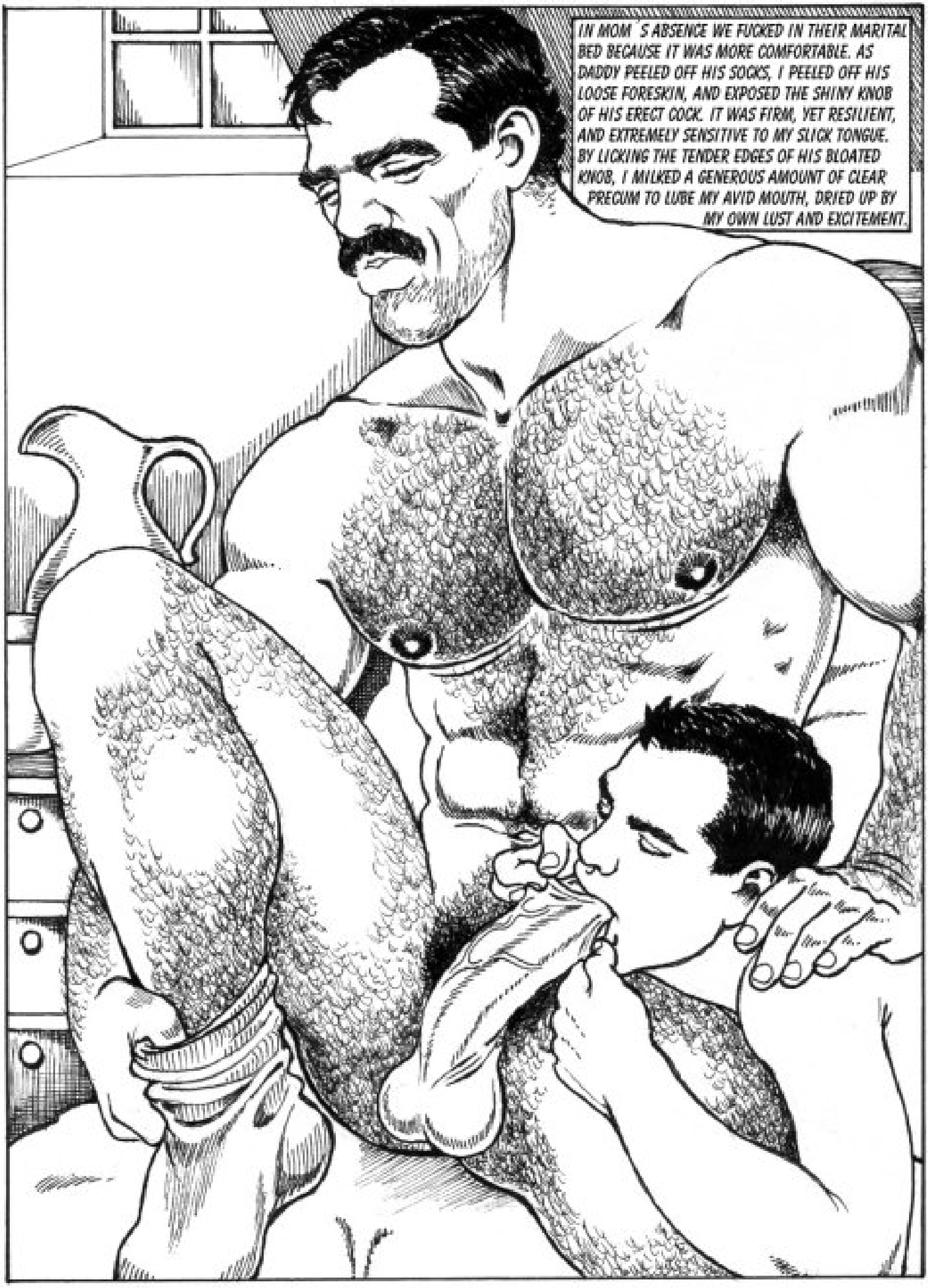
AS DADDY STARTED TO FUCK ME, IT WAS EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY MOM MOANED SO DESPERATELY UNDER HIM. DADDY´S HARD, DEEP FUCKING MADE ME EXPLODE IN NO TIME, AND AS MY TENSE BODY RELAXED, HE FORCED IN THE FINAL FEW INCHES OF HIS BEEFY COCK IN A FIERCE ATTACK. IT PENETRATED SO DEEP INSIDE ME THAT I YELLED SHARPLY, BUT THEN THE HUGE LOAD OF HOT CUM GUSHED INSIDE ME, AND I FELT JUST GREAT. DADDY WAS BADLY OUT OF BREATH AFTER THE EXPLOSION, BUT HE WAS STILL FUCKING ME WITH HIS HOT EYES, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

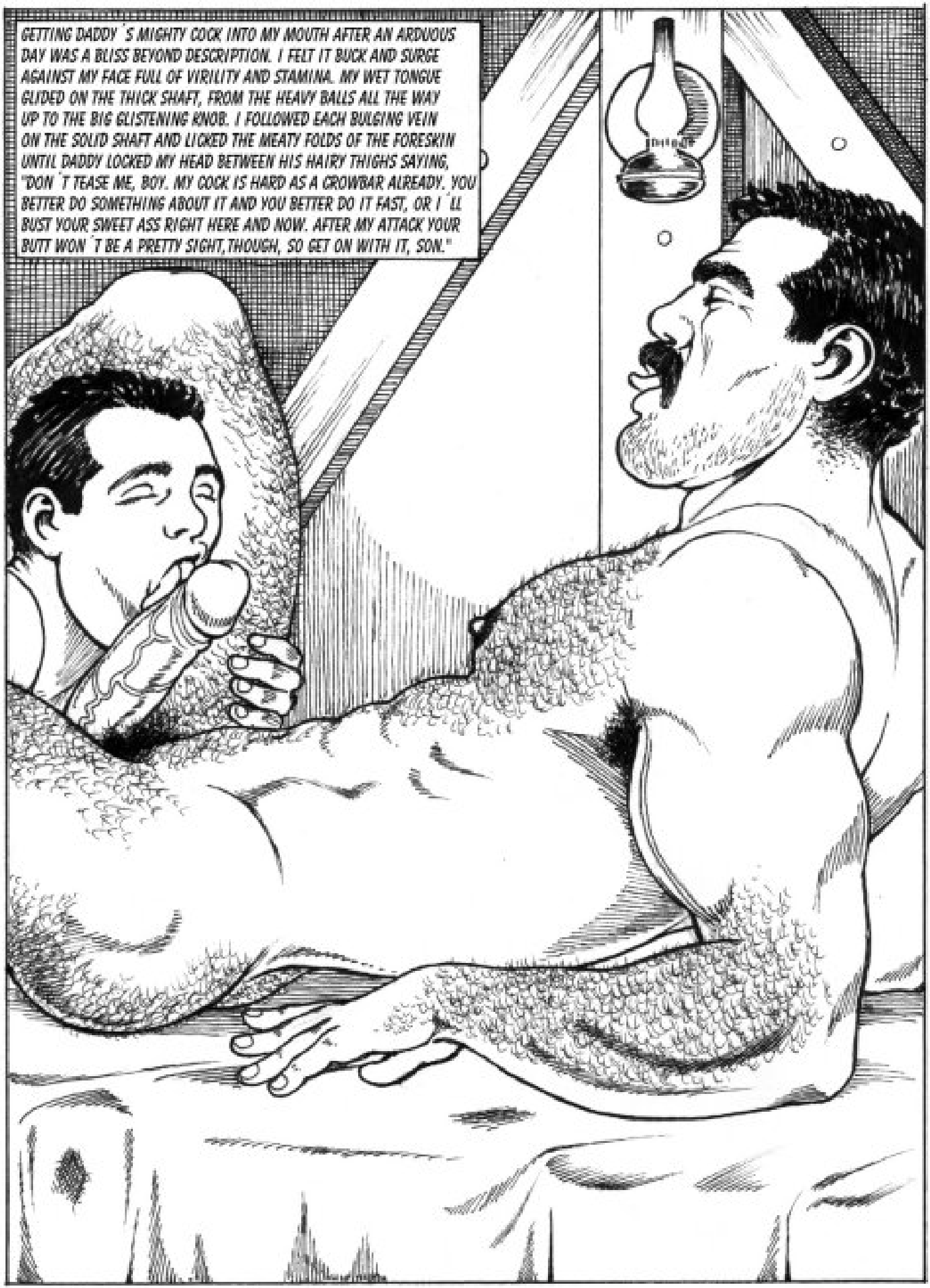

DADDY IS ONE OF THE MOST POTENT MEN I HAVE EVER KNOWN. AFTER THAT FIRST FRANTIC FUCK HE WOKE ME UP REGULARLY AT DAWN, WHETHER MOM WAS AT HOME OR NOT. DADDY USED TO FUCK ME PRIOR TO GOING TO WORK. IT WAS HARD TO KEEP QUIET WHILE DADDY´S BIG FAT COCK WAS INSIDE ME, AND MOM WAS SLEEPING ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY, BUT THEN I STARTED EACH NEW DAY FILLED WITH SOMETHING FAR MORE SUBSTANTIAL THAN MERE HOPE.


MOM HAD STARTED TO DRINK THEN, AND TO SUPPORT THE HABIT SHE PROSTITUTED HERSELF. SHE TRIED TO HIDE IT AT FIRST, BUT I LEARNED TO SEE WHEN SHE WAS ON HER SPREES. I WAS NOT TOO WORRIED ABOUT HER. ALL WOMEN IN WHITE-CHAPEL DID THAT. QUITE FRANKLY, I WAS MORE INTERESTED IN THE NEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR UNRESTRICTED SEX WITH HER HUSBAND. THE NEW SITUATION GAVE US PLENTY OF THEM, AND DADDY NEVER MISSED ONE. HE IS A FABULOUS STUD AND I WAS ONLY TOO EAGER TO LEARN MORE ABOUT SEX.

WHEN THE COAST WAS CLEAR, I WAITED FOR HIM TO RETURN AND MY FACE TOLD HIM THE SCORE. "LET ME SEE WHAT´S FOR DINNER, SON," HE USED TO SAY AND THAT WAS A SIGN FOR ME TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES. "WELL, YOU ARE SERVING MY FAVORITE DISH, JACK," HE SAID, GAZING AT MY NUDE BODY WITH HIS HOT EYES. I´M AFRAID YOU´LL HAVE TO EAT COCK AGAIN TONIGHT. ANY OBJECTIONS?" HE ASKED. WITH SHAKY HANDS I PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES AS FAST AS I COULD.


ALL THAT TALK MADE ME VERY HORNY, AND WHEN DADDY THEN GRABBED MY THROBBING DICK IN HIS BIG HAND AND SQUEEZED MY BALLS LIGHTLY, I WAS READY FOR ANYTHING. "COME ON, LET´S GO TO BED, SON. ALL DAY I HAVE HAD A NAGGING HARDON BECAUSE OF WHAT WE DID THIS MORNING. TONIGHT I´M GOING TO FUCK YOU UNTIL YOUR EYES ROLL IN THEIR SOCKETS AND YOU PRAY FOR A BREAK. I´M HOOKED ON YOUR SMOOTH BOY´S BUTT AND ITS DELICIOUSLY TIGHT HOLE. BUT FIRST LET ME FEEL YOUR HUNGRY MOUTH AROUND DADDY´S IMPATIENT COCK. TAKE IT IN YOUR MOUTH AND LET IT KNOW HOW MUCH YOU HAVE MISSED DADDY´S LUSTY FRIEND AND COMPANION.

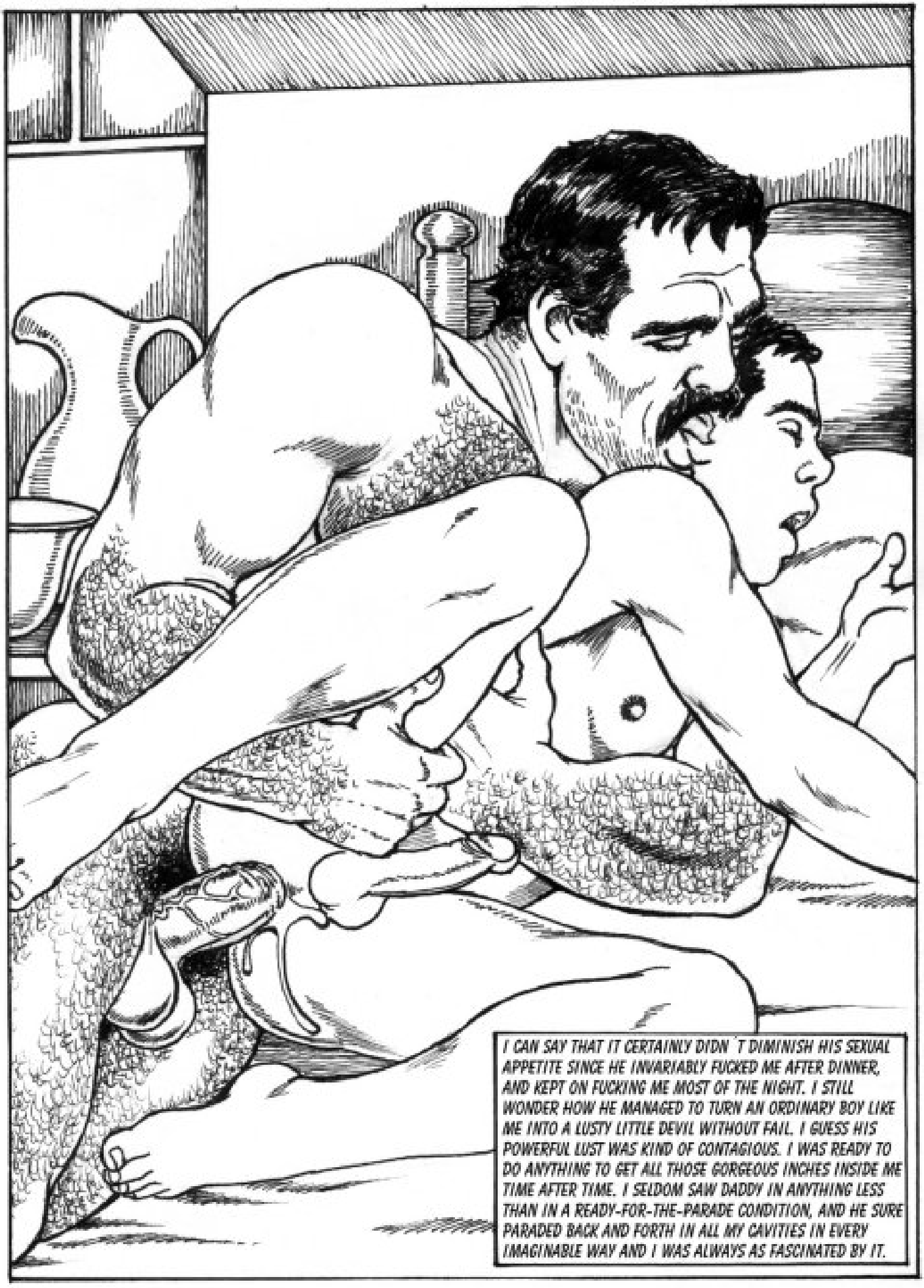

IN MOM 'S ABSENCE WE FUCKED IN THEIR MARITAL BED BECAUSE IT WAS MORE COMFORTABLE. AS DADDY PEELED OFF HIS SOCKS, I PEELED OFF HIS LOOSE FORESKIN, AND EXPOSED THE SHINY KNOB OF HIS ERECT COCK. IT WAS FIRM, YET RESILIENT, AND EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO MY SLICK TONGUE. BY LICKING THE TENDER EDGES OF HIS BLOATED KNOB, I MILKED A GENEROUS AMOUNT OF CLEAR PRECUM TO LUBE MY AVID MOUTH, DRIED UP BY MY OWN LUST AND EXCITEMENT.


GETTING DADDY'S MIGHTY COCK INTO MY MOUTH AFTER AN ARDUOUS DAY WAS A BLISS BEYOND DESCRIPTION. I FELT IT BUCK AND SURGE AGAINST MY FACE FULL OF VIRILITY AND STAMINA. MY WET TONGUE GLIDED ON THE THICK SHAFT, FROM THE HEAVY BALLS ALL THE WAY UP TO THE BIG GLISTENING KNOB. I FOLLOWED EACH BULGING VEIN ON THE SOLID SHAFT AND LICKED THE MEATY FOLDS OF THE FORESKIN UNTIL DADDY LOCKED MY HEAD BETWEEN HIS HAIRY THIGHS SAYING, "DON'T TEASE ME, BOY. MY COCK IS HARD AS A CROWBAR ALREADY. YOU BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT AND YOU BETTER DO IT FAST, OR I'LL BUST YOUR SWEET ASS RIGHT HERE AND NOW. AFTER MY ATTACK YOUR BUTT WON'T BE A PRETTY SIGHT, THOUGH, SO GET ON WITH IT, SON."

KNOWING THAT IT WAS PRECISELY WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR, DADDY OPENED HIS CROTCH FULLY, AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. HIS STERN HANDS PULLED HEAD CLOSER TO THE MUSKY MAN-SMELL OF HIS DARK COCK BUSH. WITH STRONG THRUSTS FROM HIS POWERFUL HIPS, DADDY FORCED HIS COCK DEEPER AND DEEPER. WATCHING HIS COCK DISAPPEAR INTO MY GAPING MOUTH AROUSED DADDY IMMENSELY, AND HE BEGAN TO SOUND LIKE A HUGE LOCOMOTIVE GONE BERSERK

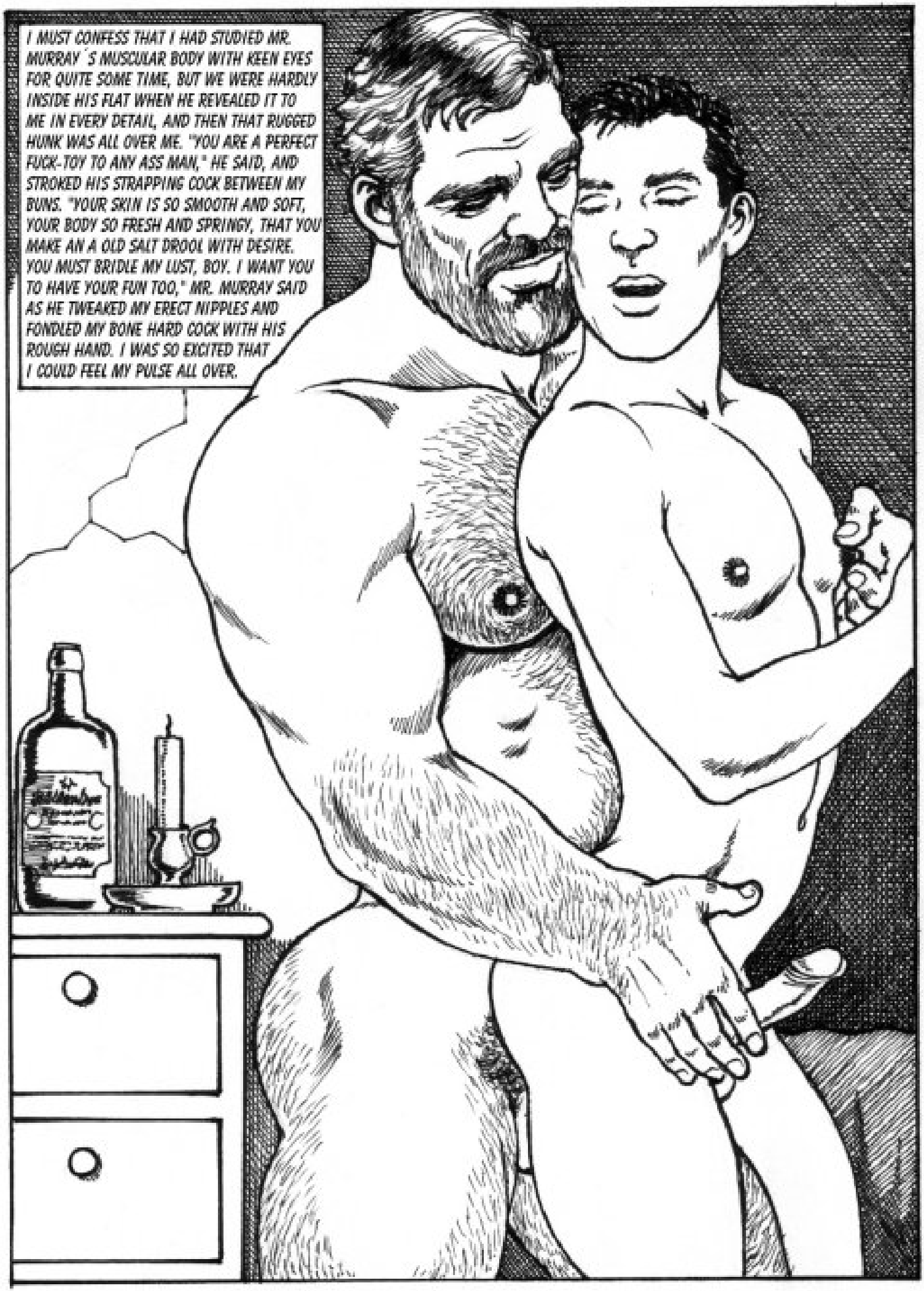
DADDY 'S COCK IS ALL NERVES AND IT REACTS TO MY SUCTION SWIFTLY. HE 'S NOT ABLE TO SPEAK MUCH AS I SUCK HIS COCK, BUT HIS PHYSICAL REACTIONS ARE VERY ELOQUENT. DADDY IS SPIRITED AND ALERT LIKE A FULL BLOODED STALLION AND ACTS FAST LIKE A RACE HORSE. ONCE ON THE TRACK ALL HE HAS IN MIND IS THE GOAL, AND WHEN HE HITS THE HOME STRETCH NOTHING CAN STOP HIM ANYMORE. HIS CLIMAX IS ALWAYS DRAMATIC, AN IMPRESSIVE EXPLOSION OF HOT ENERGY WHICH FILLS MY MOUTH WITH HOT CUM. I NEVER MANAGE TO GET IT ALL, BUT I SURE AM PROUD TO BE ABLE TO CAUSE SUCH VIOLENT ERUPTION, TO BE ABLE TO MAKE A BIG HUNK OF A MAN LIKE MY DADDY MOAN AND GROAN IN ECSTASY USING ONLY MY MOUTH AS A TOOL.

AFTER THE FIRST ORGASM DADDY IS ALWAYS PLAYFUL AND GAY. HE USED TO SEND ME TO BUY SOME FISH AND CHIPS FOR OUR DINNER, AND WE USUALLY ATE IN THE BED BECAUSE DADDY WANTED A SPECIAL FLAVOUR FOR HIS FISH. HE SAID THAT NOTHING IMPROVED ITS TASTE LIKE FRESHLY MILKED BOY 'S CREAM. HE CALLED IT "BOYSTER SAUCE", AND CLAIMED THAT IT DID WONDERS FOR HIS VIRILITY AND POTENCY. SINCE I WAS THE SOLE SUPPLIER OF IT ON THE PREMISES AND DADDY WAS AN EXPERT IN MILKING BOYS, HE ALWAYS GOT WHAT HE WANTED.

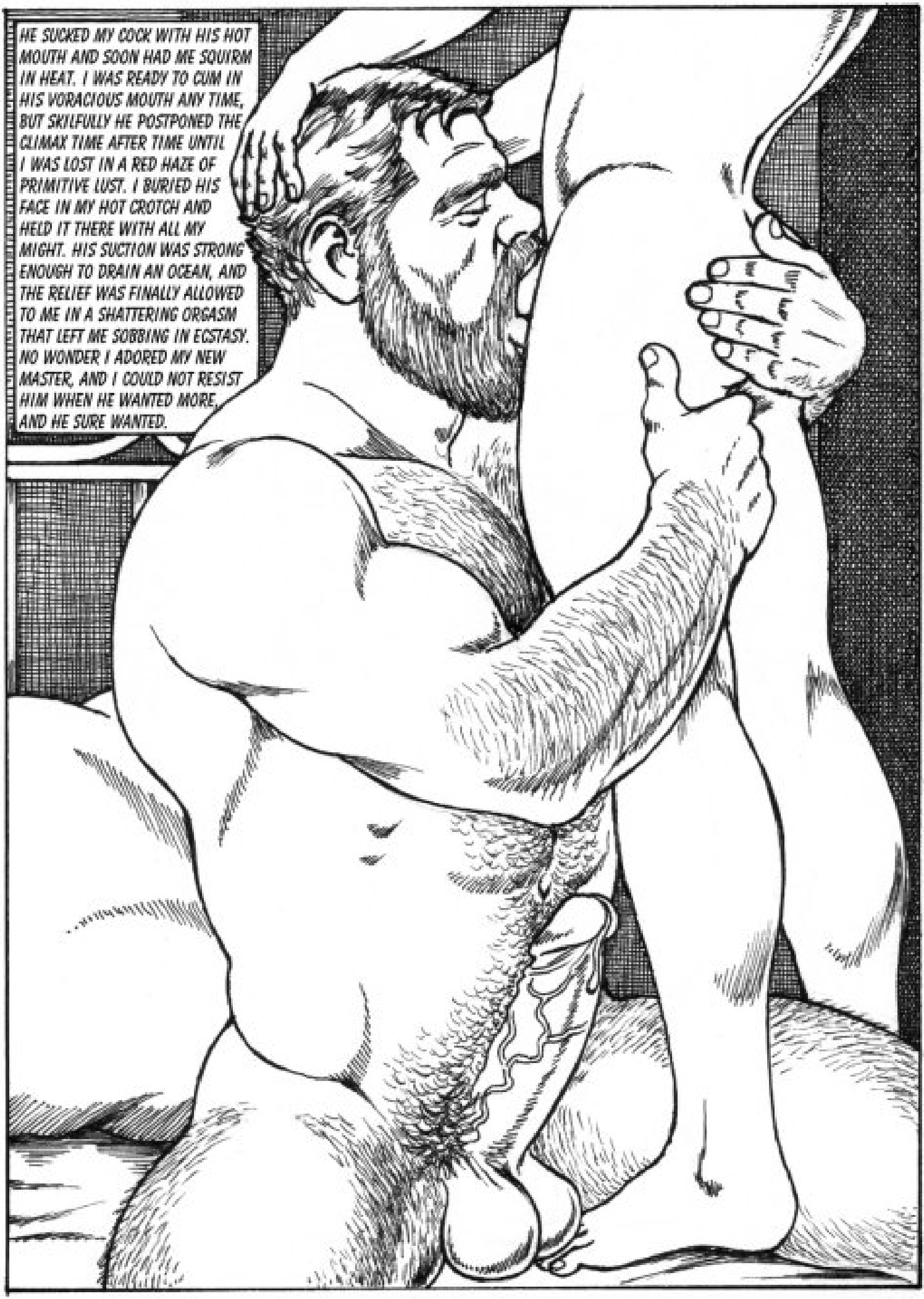

I CAN SAY THAT IT CERTAINLY DIDN'T DIMINISH HIS SEXUAL APPETITE SINCE HE INVARIABLY FUCKED ME AFTER DINNER, AND KEPT ON FUCKING ME MOST OF THE NIGHT. I STILL WONDER HOW HE MANAGED TO TURN AN ORDINARY BOY LIKE ME INTO A LUSTY LITTLE DEVIL WITHOUT FAIL. I GUESS HIS POWERFUL LUST WAS KIND OF CONTAGIOUS. I WAS READY TO DO ANYTHING TO GET ALL THOSE GORGEOUS INCHES INSIDE ME TIME AFTER TIME. I SELDOM SAW DADDY IN ANYTHING LESS THAN IN A READY-FOR-THE-PARADE CONDITION, AND HE SURE PARADED BACK AND FORTH IN ALL MY CAVITIES IN EVERY IMAGINABLE WAY AND I WAS ALWAYS AS FASCINATED BY IT.

I WAS STILL IN BED ONE MORNING, NAKED AND ALL THE TRACES OF A PROFOUND FUCKING STILL ALL OVER ME, WHEN THE DOOR WAS OPENED AND MR. MURRAY STOOD IN THE DOORWAY. HE WAS OUR NEIGHBOR, A SEASONED IRISH MARINER. "FOR MANY WEEKS I HAVE LISTENED TO YOU TWO FUCKING YOUR BRAINS OUT EVERY NIGHT. FOR CHRIST´S SAKE, JACK, GIVE THE MAN A BREAK. NOW THAT ARTHUR HAS COPPED YOUR CHERRY, YOU ARE FAIR GAME FOR EVERY COCKSMAN AROUND. YOU SHOULD TASTE AN OLD SEAFARER´S COCK, HE SAID AND UNHURRIEDLY OPENED HIS FLY. OUT BOUNCED A BIG STURDY COCK IN FULL ALERT.

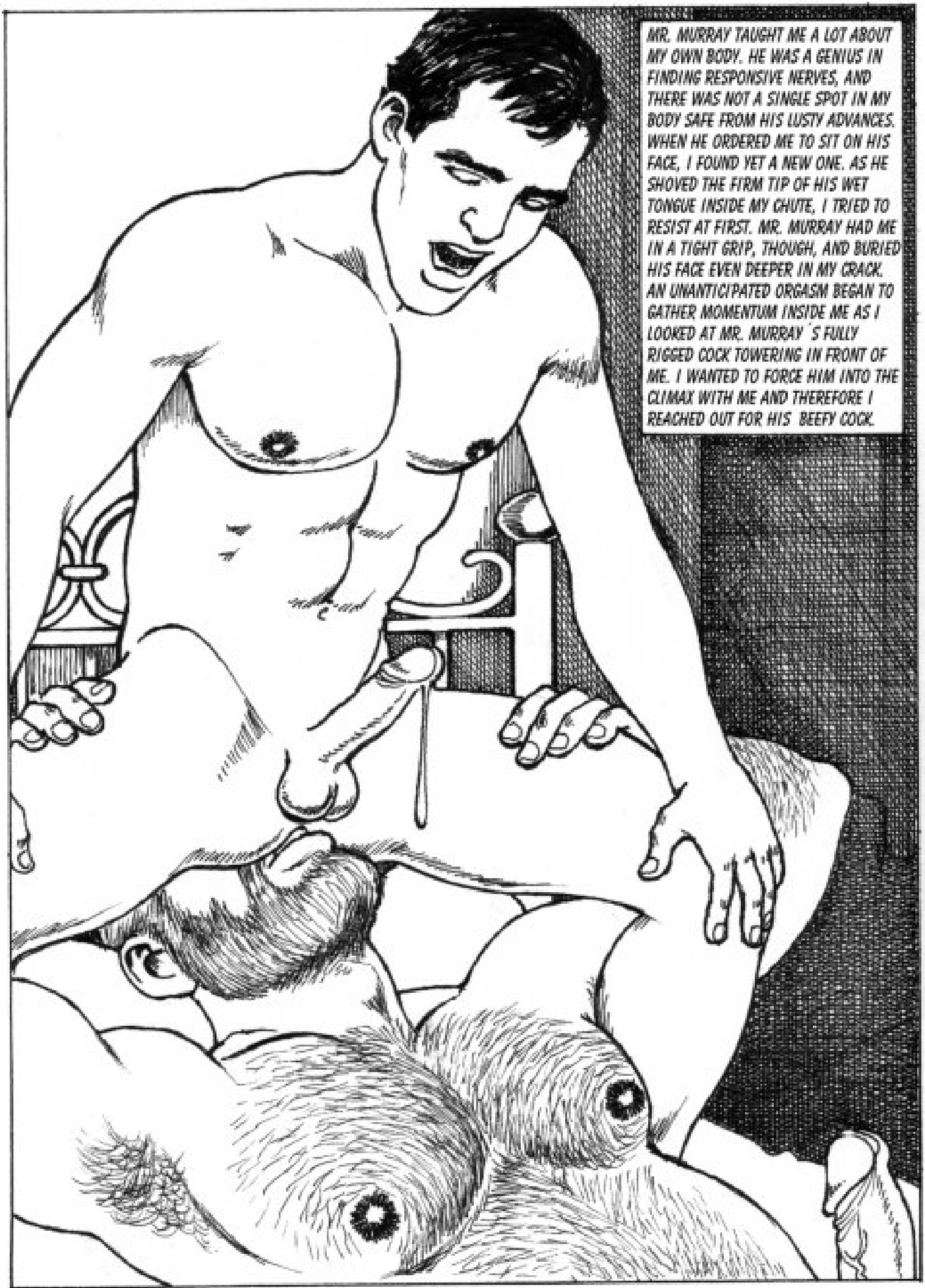
I LEAPED OUT OF THE BED TO CATCH MY CLOTHES, BUT MR. MURRAY WAS FASTER. HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS, AND GUIDED MY HAND INSIDE HIS PANTS. HIS BALLS WERE BIG AND HOT , JUST LIKE HIS COCK. "I HAVE BEEN SAILING FOR MONTHS, AND THERE IS A LOT OF JUICE IN THOSE NUTS. I 'M SURE YOU DON 'T WANT TO WASTE IT, BOY," HE SAID, AND GROUND HIS CROTCH AGAINST MINE. HE SHOVED THE WET END OF HIS CIGAR DEEP IN MY CRACK. "LET ME FILL YOUR FUCK HOLE WITH SALTY JUICES OF A MARINER," HE SAID. "BUT I CAN 'T," I SAID IN PANIC, "WHAT IF MOM COMES HOME WHILE YOU ARE FUCKING ME?" I SAID. "DON 'T YOU WORRY, MY BOY. PICK UP YOUR STUFF AND LET 'S GET OUT. WE 'LL GO TO MY PLACE. NOBODY 'S GOING TO DISTURB US THERE."

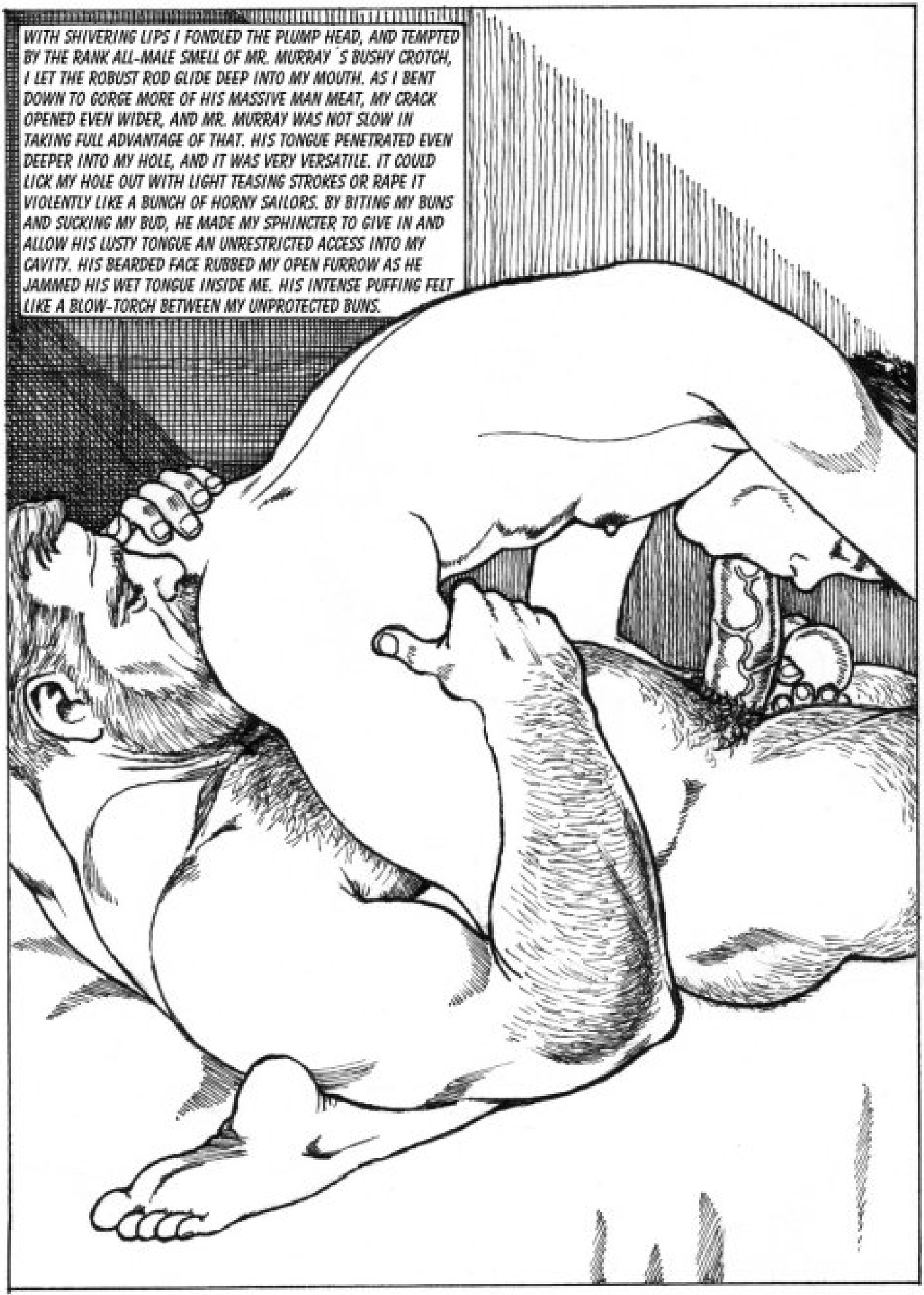

I MUST CONFESS THAT I HAD STUDIED MR. MURRAY´S MUSCULAR BODY WITH KEEN EYES FOR QUITE SOME TIME, BUT WE WERE HARDLY INSIDE HIS FLAT WHEN HE REVEALED IT TO ME IN EVERY DETAIL, AND THEN THAT RUGGED HUNK WAS ALL OVER ME. "YOU ARE A PERFECT FUCK-TOY TO ANY ASS MAN," HE SAID, AND STROKED HIS STRAPPING COCK BETWEEN MY BUNS. "YOUR SKIN IS SO SMOOTH AND SOFT, YOUR BODY SO FRESH AND SPRINGY, THAT YOU MAKE AN A OLD SALT DROOL WITH DESIRE. YOU MUST BRIDLE MY LUST, BOY. I WANT YOU TO HAVE YOUR FUN TOO," MR. MURRAY SAID AS HE TWEAKED MY ERECT NIPPLES AND FONDLED MY BONE HARD COCK WITH HIS ROUGH HAND. I WAS SO EXCITED THAT I COULD FEEL MY PULSE ALL OVER.

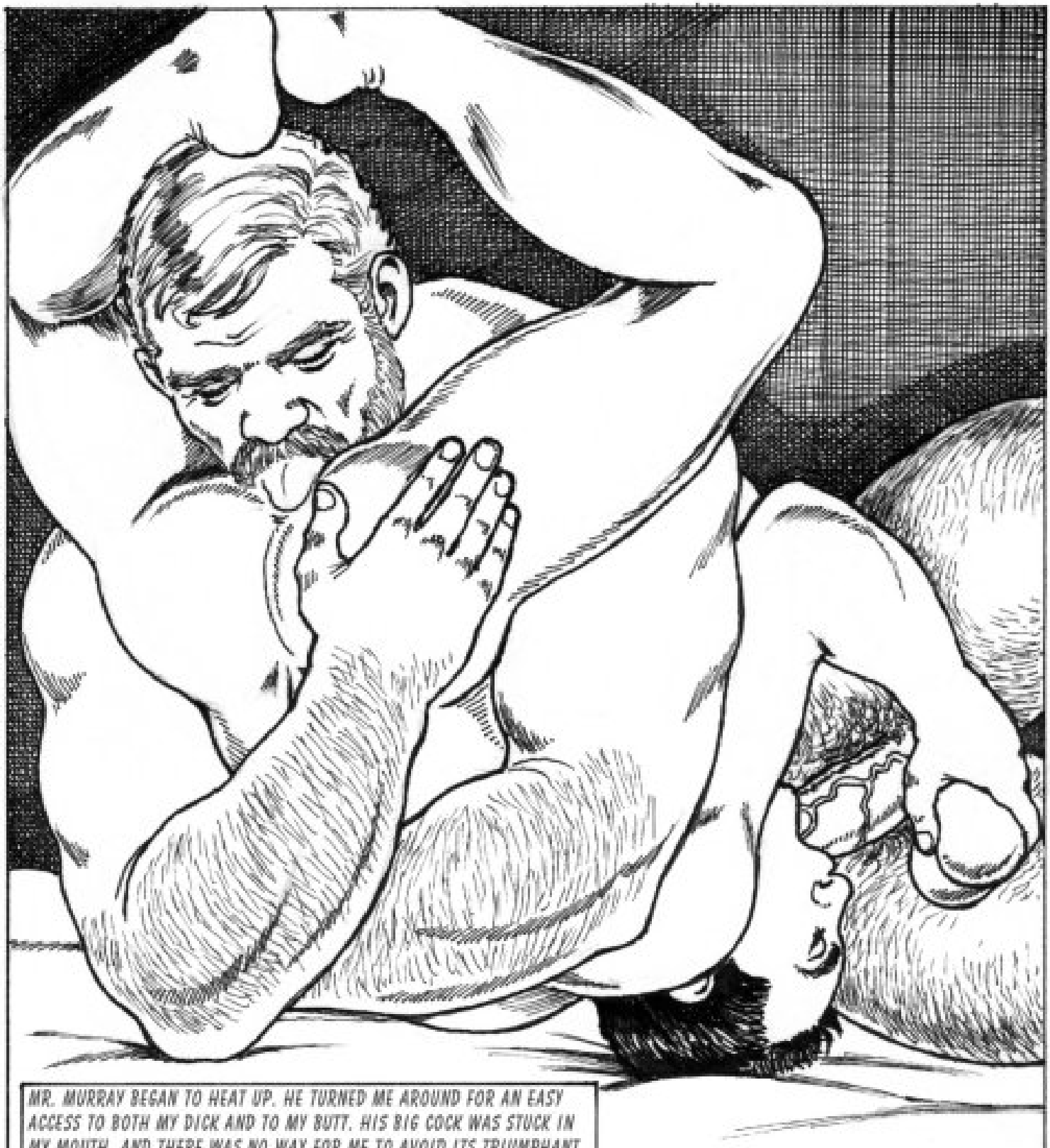
HE SAT DOWN ON HIS BED AND PULLED ME CLOSER. HE TOOK OUR COCKS LIKE A BUNCH IN HIS BIG HAND AND BROUGHT ME TO THE BRINK OF CUMMING VERY FAST, BUT NOT FURTHER. HIS HAND WAS LUBED WITH HIS PRECUM AS HE TEASED MY DICK WITH HIS STRONG FIST. WATCHING MY PALE DICK AGAINST MR. MURRAY´S SWARTHY COCK, ALL PUFFED UP AND HARD AS A NAIL, MADE ME WILD, BUT HE DIDN´T LET ME CUM. HE WAS A TRUE MAESTRO AND I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND HIM IN HOT PURSUIT OF QUICK RELIEF.


HE SUCKED MY COCK WITH HIS HOT MOUTH AND SOON HAD ME SQUIRM IN HEAT. I WAS READY TO CUM IN HIS VORACIOUS MOUTH ANY TIME, BUT SKILFULLY HE POSTPONED THE CLIMAX TIME AFTER TIME UNTIL I WAS LOST IN A RED HAZE OF PRIMITIVE LUST. I BURIED HIS FACE IN MY HOT CROTCH AND HELD IT THERE WITH ALL MY MIGHT. HIS SUCTION WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO DRAIN AN OCEAN, AND THE RELIEF WAS FINALLY ALLOWED TO ME IN A SHATTERING ORGASM THAT LEFT ME SOBBING IN ECSTASY. NO WONDER I ADORED MY NEW MASTER, AND I COULD NOT RESIST HIM WHEN HE WANTED MORE, AND HE SURE WANTED.

NEVER LETTING MY DICK OUT OF HIS MOUTH, MR. MURRAY THEN STRETCHED OUT ON HIS BED, AND HAD MY MAST UP AGAIN IN NO TIME. FUCKING WITH HIM WAS DIFFERENT FROM FUCKING WITH DADDY. WHILE DADDY WAS MAINLY CONCERNED WITH HIS OWN ENJOYMENT, MR. MURRAY CONCENTRATED ON SATISFYING ME. AS HE FUCKED ME I WAS CONVINCED THAT MR. MURRAY WAS THE MOST FABULOUS LOVER EVER, YET I WAS TO FIND OUT LATER THAT DADDY´S BRUTAL LUST FORCED EVERY PORE IN MY BODY OPEN, AND IN HIS ARMS I FORGOT EVERYTHING ELSE. I CAN´T COMPARE THESE TWO STUDS, AND THEREFORE I DID MY BEST TO KEEP THEM BOTH. MR. MURRAY CONTROLLED HIS ORGASMS ADMIRABLY, AND HE TAUGHT ME MANY TRICKS WHICH I LATER USED ON DADDY. SO HE COULDN´T HAVE HAD A MORE WILLING APPRENTICE AND MY UNLIMITED WILLINGNESS WAS RICHLY REWARDED.

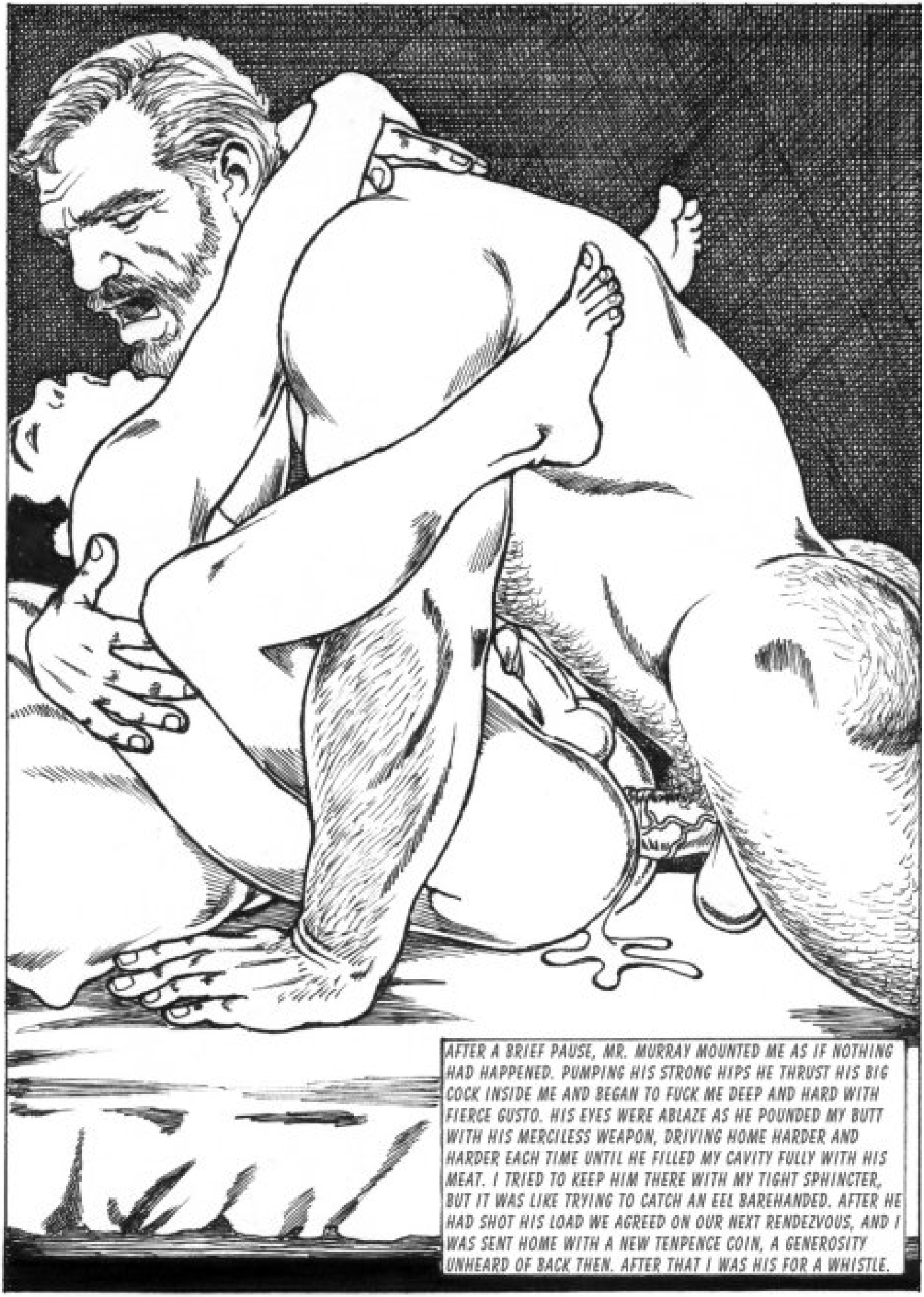

MR. MURRAY TAUGHT ME A LOT ABOUT MY OWN BODY. HE WAS A GENIUS IN FINDING RESPONSIVE NERVES, AND THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE SPOT IN MY BODY SAFE FROM HIS LUSTY ADVANCES. WHEN HE ORDERED ME TO SIT ON HIS FACE, I FOUND YET A NEW ONE. AS HE SHOVED THE FIRM TIP OF HIS WET TONGUE INSIDE MY CHUTE, I TRIED TO RESIST AT FIRST. MR. MURRAY HAD ME IN A TIGHT GRIP, THOUGH, AND BURIED HIS FACE EVEN DEEPER IN MY CRACK. AN UNANTICIPATED ORGASM BEGAN TO GATHER MOMENTUM INSIDE ME AS I LOOKED AT MR. MURRAY´S FULLY RIGGED COCK TOWERING IN FRONT OF ME. I WANTED TO FORCE HIM INTO THE CLIMAX WITH ME AND THEREFORE I REACHED OUT FOR HIS BEEFY COCK.


WITH SHIVERING LIPS I FONDLED THE PLUMP HEAD, AND TEMPTED BY THE RANK ALL-MALE SMELL OF MR. MURRAY´S BUSHY CROTCH, I LET THE ROBUST ROD GLIDE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. AS I BENT DOWN TO GORGE MORE OF HIS MASSIVE MAN MEAT, MY CRACK OPENED EVEN WIDER, AND MR. MURRAY WAS NOT SLOW IN TAKING FULL ADVANTAGE OF THAT. HIS TONGUE PENETRATED EVEN DEEPER INTO MY HOLE, AND IT WAS VERY VERSATILE. IT COULD LICK MY HOLE OUT WITH LIGHT TEASING STROKES OR RAPE IT VIOLENTLY LIKE A BUNCH OF HORNY SAILORS. BY BITING MY BUNS AND SUCKING MY BUD, HE MADE MY SPHINCTER TO GIVE IN AND ALLOW HIS LUSTY TONGUE AN UNRESTRICTED ACCESS INTO MY CAVITY. HIS BEARDED FACE RUBBED MY OPEN FURROW AS HE JAMMED HIS WET TONGUE INSIDE ME. HIS INTENSE PUFFING FELT LIKE A BLOW-TORCH BETWEEN MY UNPROTECTED BUNS.

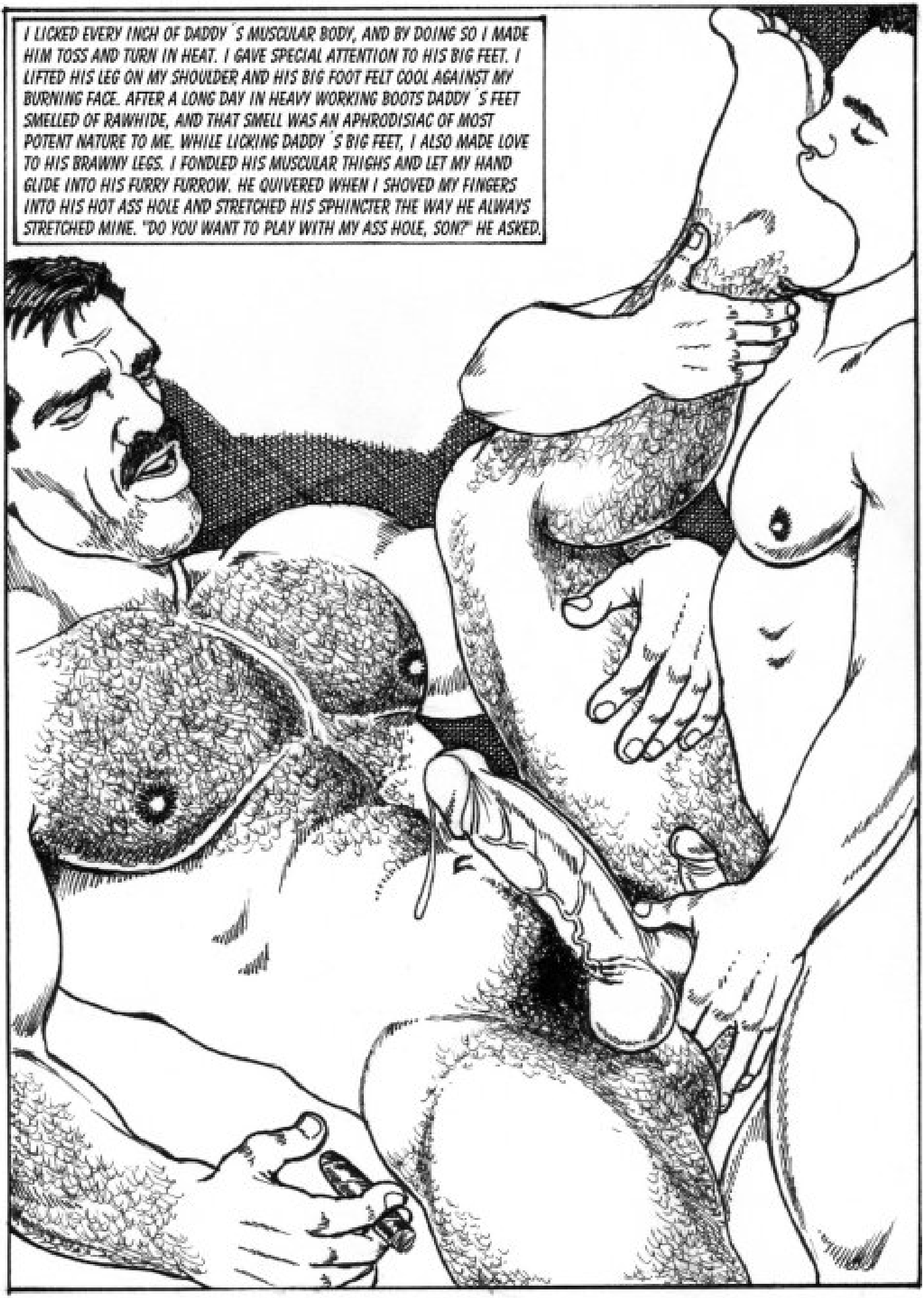


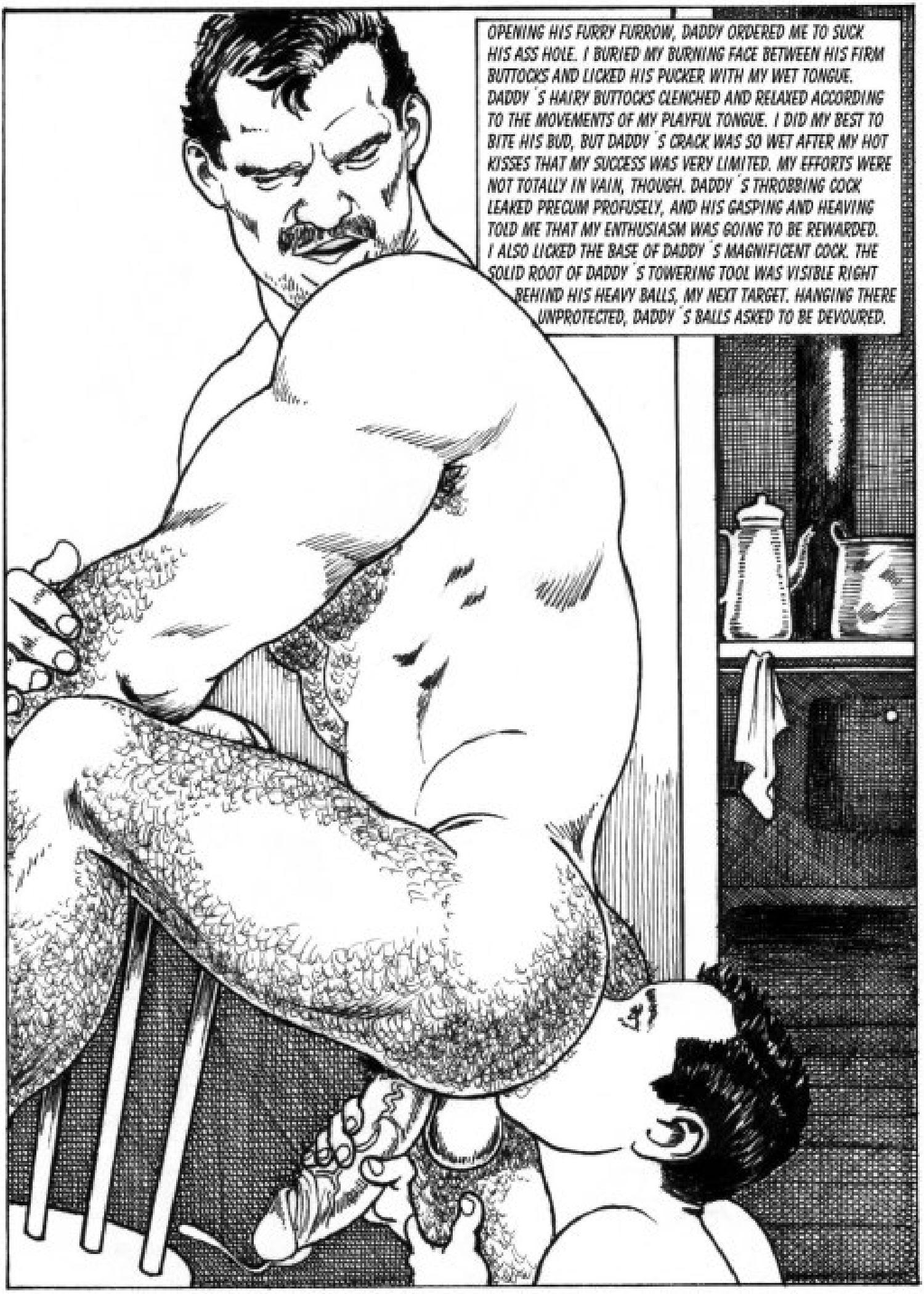
MR. MURRAY BEGAN TO HEAT UP. HE TURNED ME AROUND FOR AN EASY ACCESS TO BOTH MY DICK AND TO MY BUTT. HIS BIG COCK WAS STUCK IN MY MOUTH, AND THERE WAS NO WAY FOR ME TO AVOID ITS TRIUMPHANT INTRUSION. WITH HIS MUSCULAR THIGHS AND BUSHY CROTCH HE HELD MY HEAD ON THE MATTRESS WHILE HIS BIG FAT THROBBER SHOVED ITS TURGID HEAD DEEPER INSIDE ME. HIS HEAVY BALLSACK SWAYED BEFORE MY EYES, GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER WITH EACH ENERGETIC THRUST. SLOWLY HE THEN STARTED TO MOVE HIS SOLID MEAT BACK AND FORTH IN MY MOUTH. THE RHYTHM SPED UP FAST AND SOON HIS BIG BLUE VEINER POUNDED MY FACE AT A FIERCE PACE. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE ATE MY BUTT LIKE A MADMAN WHILE FUCKING MY FACE WITH EQUAL GUSTO. THERE IS NO WAY A BOY CAN ENDURE A TREATMENT LIKE THAT FOR LONG. I GRABBED MR. MURRAY´S SWEATY BALLS IN MY SHAKY HAND AND SQUEEZED THEM. HIS HAIRY ASS BEGAN TO SHAKE AND LOST ITS RHYTHM. AS A FURIOUS FINAL EFFORT HE RAMMED HIS COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT.

WHEN MR. MURRAY SHOOTS HIS LOAD, IT IS A SIGHT NOT TO BE MISSED. YOU BETTER BE ON GUARD BECAUSE IT COMES SO FAST AND IT IS SUFFOCATING. HE SPURTS HIS SPERM IN HEAVY BURSTS, EACH HITTING YOU LIKE A SURGE. I FISTED HIS RAGING COCK AND DEVOURED HIS TANGY SEMEN AS MUCH AS I COULD, WHILE TRYING TO KEEP HIS SAVAGE COCK FROM SUFFOCATING ME. MR. MURRAY STUFFED MY ENTIRE DICK IN HIS MOUTH, AND WITH DEEP-CHESTED GRUNTS HE DRAINED EVERY DROP OF MY CUM. AFTER A BLAST LIKE THAT YOU MIGHT THINK THAT MR. MURRAY 'S HEFTY TOOL WOULD BE BONE DRY, BUT NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH. HE WAS EXHAUSTIBLE AND READY TO START IT ALL OVER AGAIN.

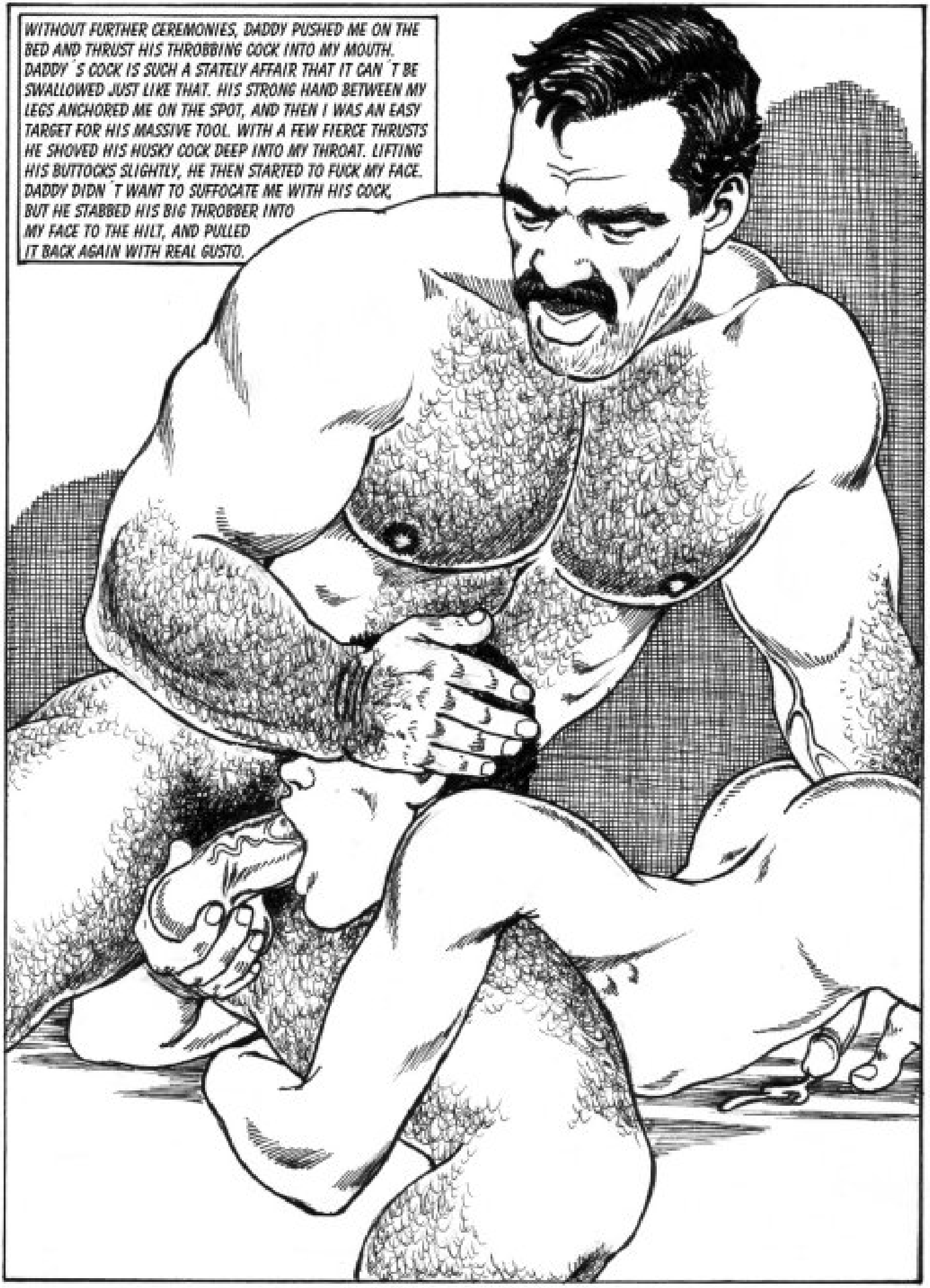

AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, MR. MURRAY MOUNTED ME AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED. PUMPING HIS STRONG HIPS HE THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME DEEP AND HARD WITH FIERCE GUSTO. HIS EYES WERE ABLAZE AS HE POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HIS MERCILESS WEAPON, DRIVING HOME HARDER AND HARDER EACH TIME UNTIL HE FILLED MY CAVITY FULLY WITH HIS MEAT. I TRIED TO KEEP HIM THERE WITH MY TIGHT SPHINCTER, BUT IT WAS LIKE TRYING TO CATCH AN EEL BAREHANDED. AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD WE AGREED ON OUR NEXT RENDEZVOUS, AND I WAS SENT HOME WITH A NEW TENPENCE COIN, A GENEROSITY UNHEARD OF BACK THEN. AFTER THAT I WAS HIS FOR A WHISTLE.

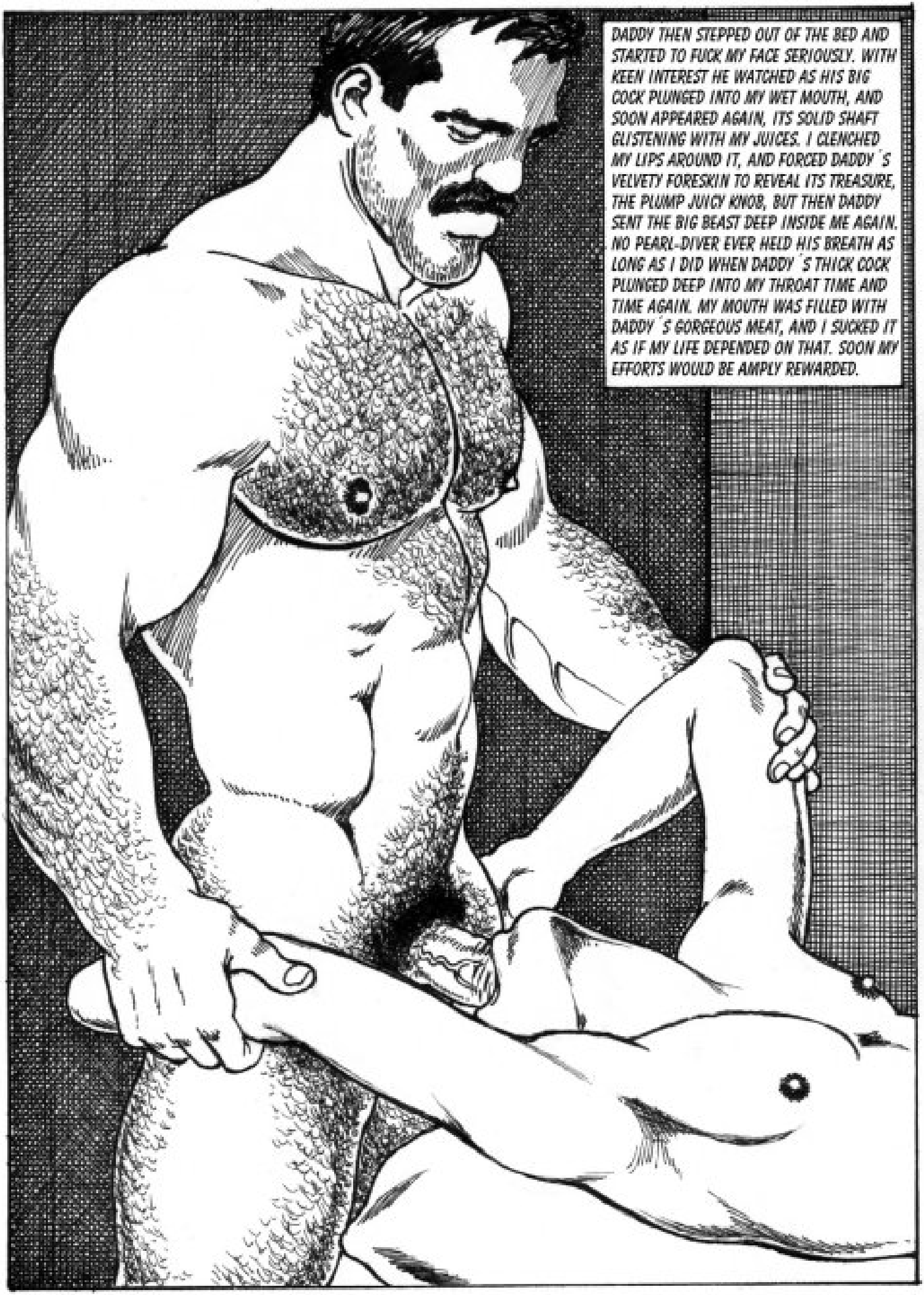
SERVICING TWO HAIRY ASSED LOVERS MADE ME A BIT COCK CRAZY, I GUESS. AFTER HAVING SEX WITH MR. MURRAY I WAS EAGERLY WAITING FOR DADDY. AFTER A LONG DAY AT THE DOCKS, HE WAS SWEATY, BUT I WAS IMPATIENT AND TOO HORNY TO WAIT WHILE HE WASHED HIMSELF. I INVENTED WHAT WE CALLED A SPIT-BATH. I STARTED BY LICKING DADDY'S FURRY ARMPITS. HE LIKED THE TOUCH OF MY WET TONGUE ON HIS BODY. I INHALED THE MUSKY MAN-SMELL OF DADDY'S SKIN WHILE I FONDLED HIS FIRMLY CURVED BUTTOCKS AND GROPED HIS BIG BALLS. THE TOUCH OF MY HAND TURNED HIS COCK ROCK HARD AND READY FOR ACTION.

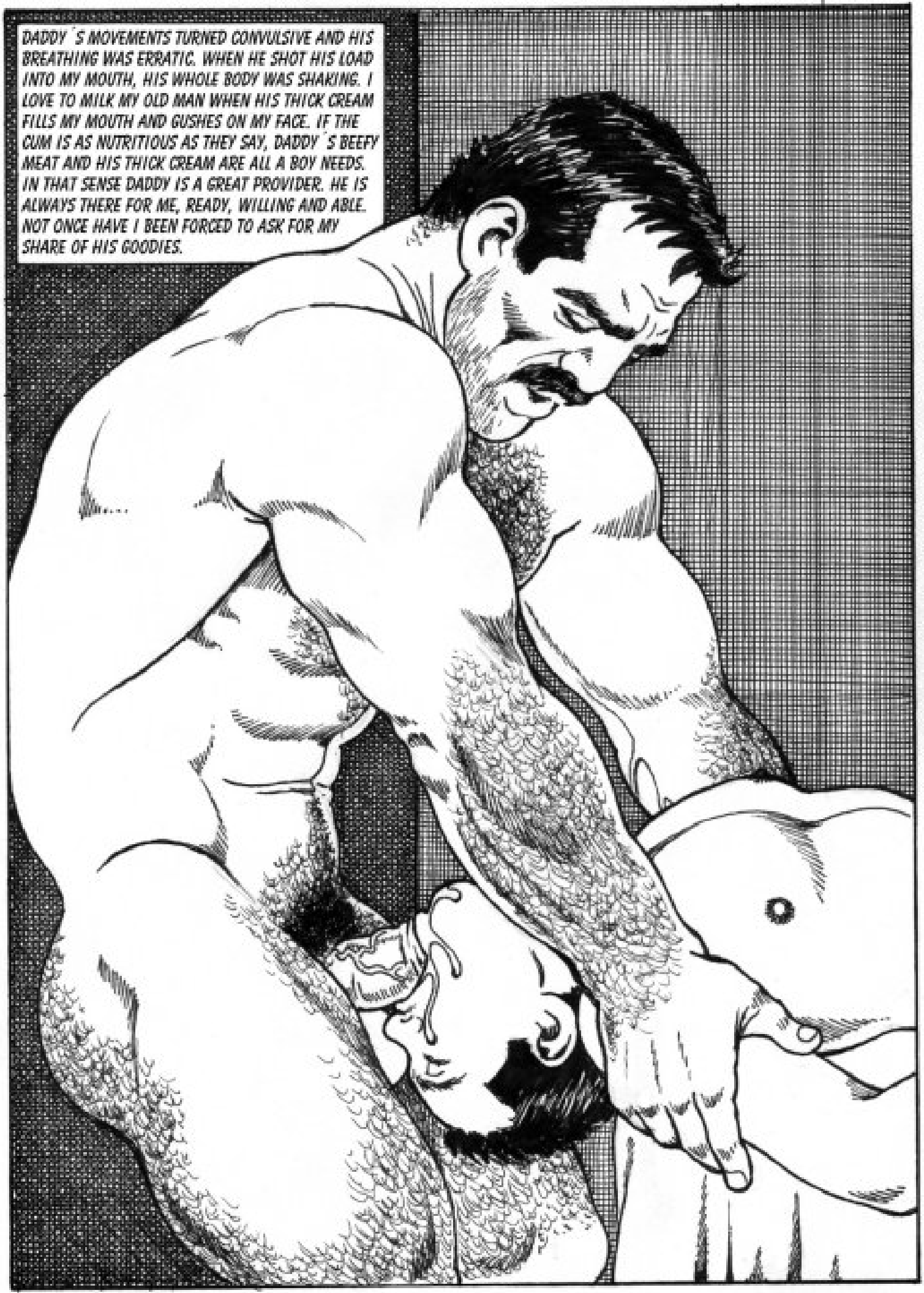

I LICKED EVERY INCH OF DADDY´S MUSCULAR BODY, AND BY DOING SO I MADE HIM TOSS AND TURN IN HEAT. I GAVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO HIS BIG FEET. I LIFTED HIS LEG ON MY SHOULDER AND HIS BIG FOOT FELT COOL AGAINST MY BURNING FACE. AFTER A LONG DAY IN HEAVY WORKING BOOTS DADDY´S FEET SMELLED OF RAWHIDE, AND THAT SMELL WAS AN APHRODISIAC OF MOST POTENT NATURE TO ME. WHILE LICKING DADDY´S BIG FEET, I ALSO MADE LOVE TO HIS BRAWNY LEGS. I FONDLED HIS MUSCULAR THIGHS AND LET MY HAND GLIDE INTO HIS FURRY FURROW. HE QUIVERED WHEN I SHOVED MY FINGERS INTO HIS HOT ASS HOLE AND STRETCHED HIS SPHINCTER THE WAY HE ALWAYS STRETCHED MINE. "DO YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH MY ASS HOLE, SON?" HE ASKED.

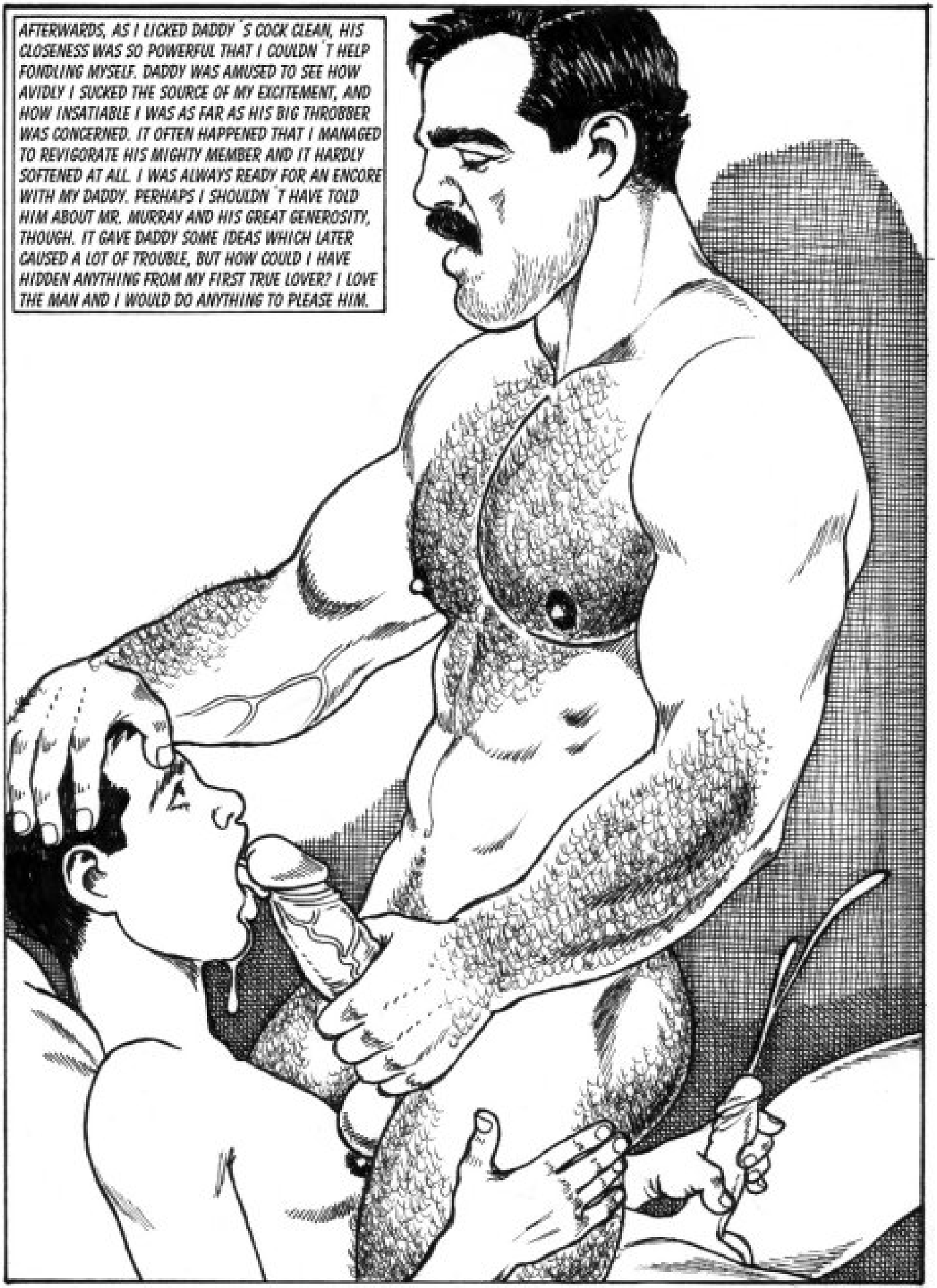

OPENING HIS FURRY FURROW, DADDY ORDERED ME TO SUCK HIS ASS HOLE. I BURIED MY BURNING FACE BETWEEN HIS FIRM BUTTOCKS AND LICKED HIS PUCKER WITH MY WET TONGUE. DADDY´S HAIRY BUTTOCKS CLENCHED AND RELAXED ACCORDING TO THE MOVEMENTS OF MY PLAYFUL TONGUE. I DID MY BEST TO BITE HIS BUD, BUT DADDY´S CRACK WAS SO WET AFTER MY HOT KISSES THAT MY SUCCESS WAS VERY LIMITED. MY EFFORTS WERE NOT TOTALLY IN VAIN, THOUGH. DADDY´S THROBBING COCK LEAKED PRECUM PROFUSELY, AND HIS GASPING AND HEAVING TOLD ME THAT MY ENTHUSIASM WAS GOING TO BE REWARDED. I ALSO LICKED THE BASE OF DADDY´S MAGNIFICENT COCK. THE SOLID ROOT OF DADDY´S TOWERING TOOL WAS VISIBLE RIGHT BEHIND HIS HEAVY BALLS, MY NEXT TARGET. HANGING THERE UNPROTECTED, DADDY´S BALLS ASKED TO BE DEVOURED.

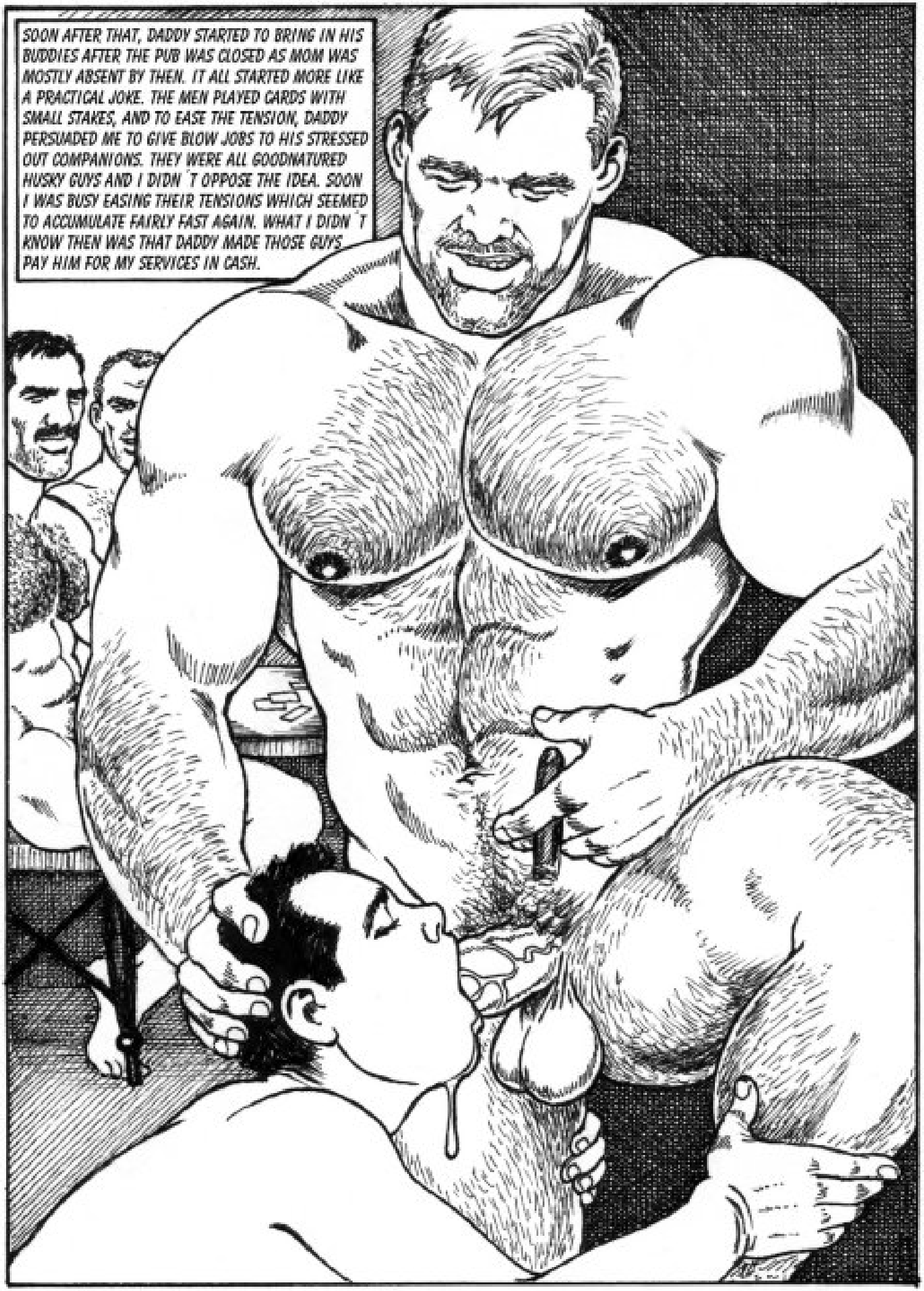
AS I STARTED TO LICK DADDY´S BIG BALLS HE LOCKED MY HEAD IN BETWEEN HIS BRAWNY LEGS. I TOOK HIS BALLS INTO MY MOUTH ONE BY ONE, AND MY ARDENT SUCTION MADE DADDY´S LEGS SHAKE AND HIS HUNKY COCK SWAY LIKE A MAST IN A STORM. AS I PULLED DOWN HIS BALL SACK, DADDY´S BOLD COCK LIFTED ITS GLISTENING HEAD HIGH, LIKE A FRISKY STALLION. IT SLOBBERED A LOT OF PRECUM AS IT TUGGED AND PULLED TO GET FREE FROM MY HOLD.


WITHOUT FURTHER CEREMONIES, DADDY PUSHED ME ON THE BED AND THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK INTO MY MOUTH. DADDY´S COCK IS SUCH A STATELY AFFAIR THAT IT CAN´T BE SWALLOWED JUST LIKE THAT. HIS STRONG HAND BETWEEN MY LEGS ANCHORED ME ON THE SPOT, AND THEN I WAS AN EASY TARGET FOR HIS MASSIVE TOOL. WITH A FEW FIERCE THRUSTS HE SHOVED HIS HUSKY COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. LIFTING HIS BUTTOCKS SLIGHTLY, HE THEN STARTED TO FUCK MY FACE. DADDY DIDN´T WANT TO SUFFOCATE ME WITH HIS COCK, BUT HE STABBED HIS BIG THROBBER INTO MY FACE TO THE HILT, AND PULLED IT BACK AGAIN WITH REAL GUSTO.

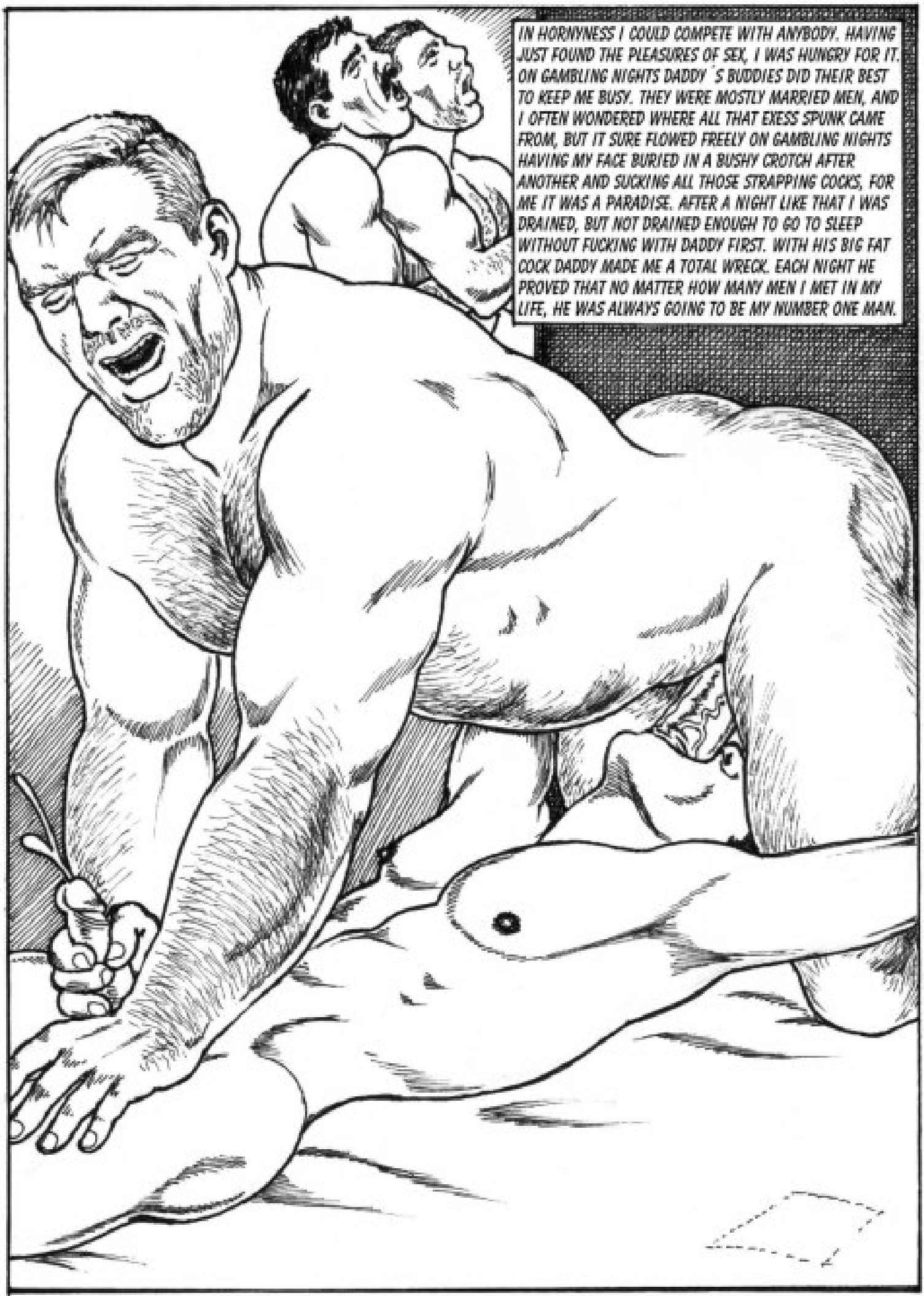

DADDY THEN STEPPED OUT OF THE BED AND STARTED TO FUCK MY FACE SERIOUSLY. WITH KEEN INTEREST HE WATCHED AS HIS BIG COCK PLUNGED INTO MY WET MOUTH, AND SOON APPEARED AGAIN, ITS SOLID SHAFT GLISTENING WITH MY JUICES. I CLENCHED MY LIPS AROUND IT, AND FORCED DADDY'S VELVETY FORESKIN TO REVEAL ITS TREASURE, THE PLUMP JUICY KNOB, BUT THEN DADDY SENT THE BIG BEAST DEEP INSIDE ME AGAIN. NO PEARL-DIVER EVER HELD HIS BREATH AS LONG AS I DID WHEN DADDY'S THICK COCK PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY THROAT TIME AND TIME AGAIN. MY MOUTH WAS FILLED WITH DADDY'S GORGEOUS MEAT, AND I SUCKED IT AS IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON THAT. SOON MY EFFORTS WOULD BE AMPLY REWARDED.

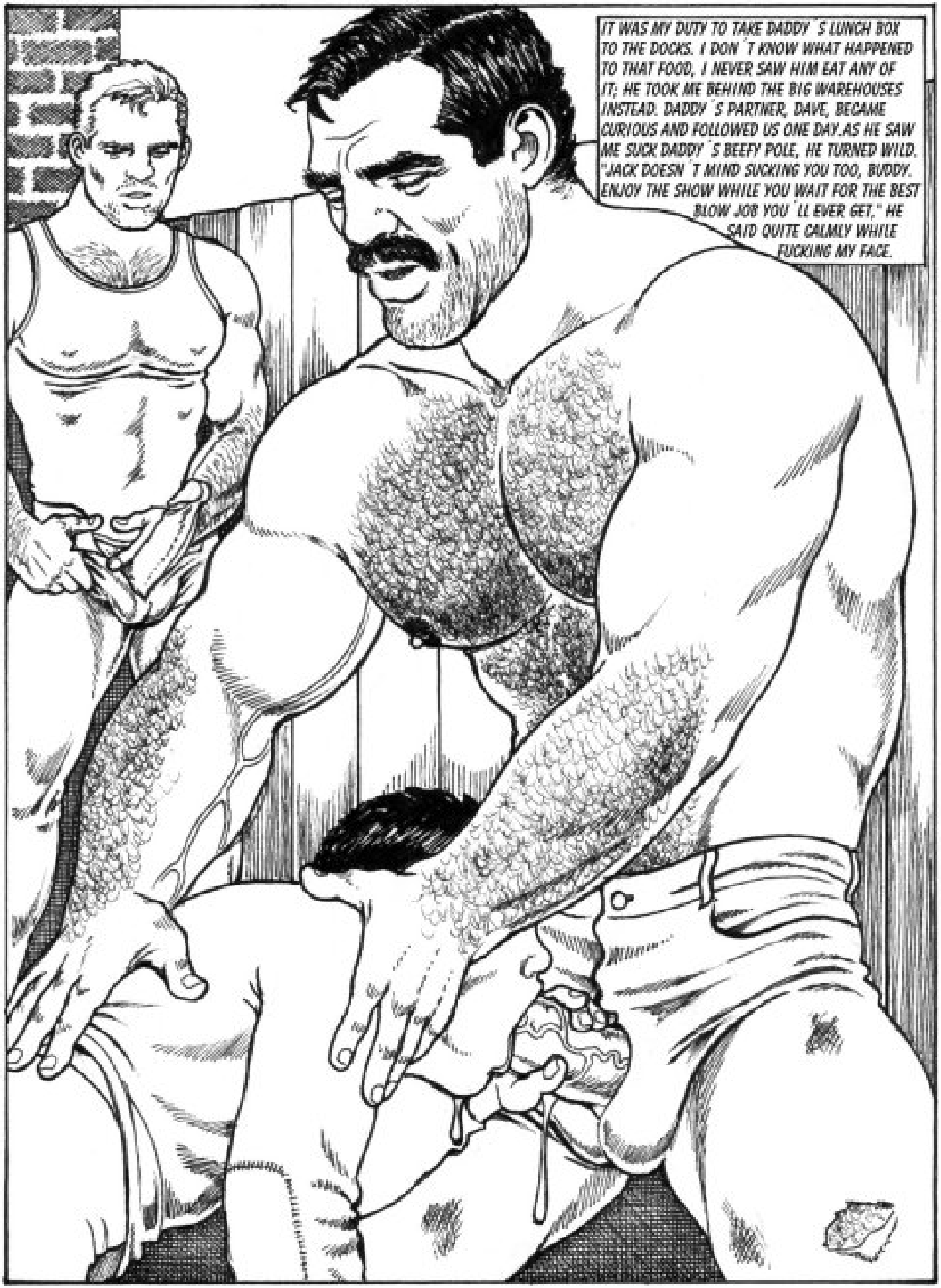

DADDY´S MOVEMENTS TURNED CONVULSIVE AND HIS BREATHING WAS ERRATIC. WHEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD INTO MY MOUTH, HIS WHOLE BODY WAS SHAKING. I LOVE TO MILK MY OLD MAN WHEN HIS THICK CREAM FILLS MY MOUTH AND GUSHES ON MY FACE. IF THE CUM IS AS NUTRITIOUS AS THEY SAY, DADDY´S BEEFY MEAT AND HIS THICK CREAM ARE ALL A BOY NEEDS. IN THAT SENSE DADDY IS A GREAT PROVIDER. HE IS ALWAYS THERE FOR ME, READY, WILLING AND ABLE. NOT ONCE HAVE I BEEN FORCED TO ASK FOR MY SHARE OF HIS GOODIES.

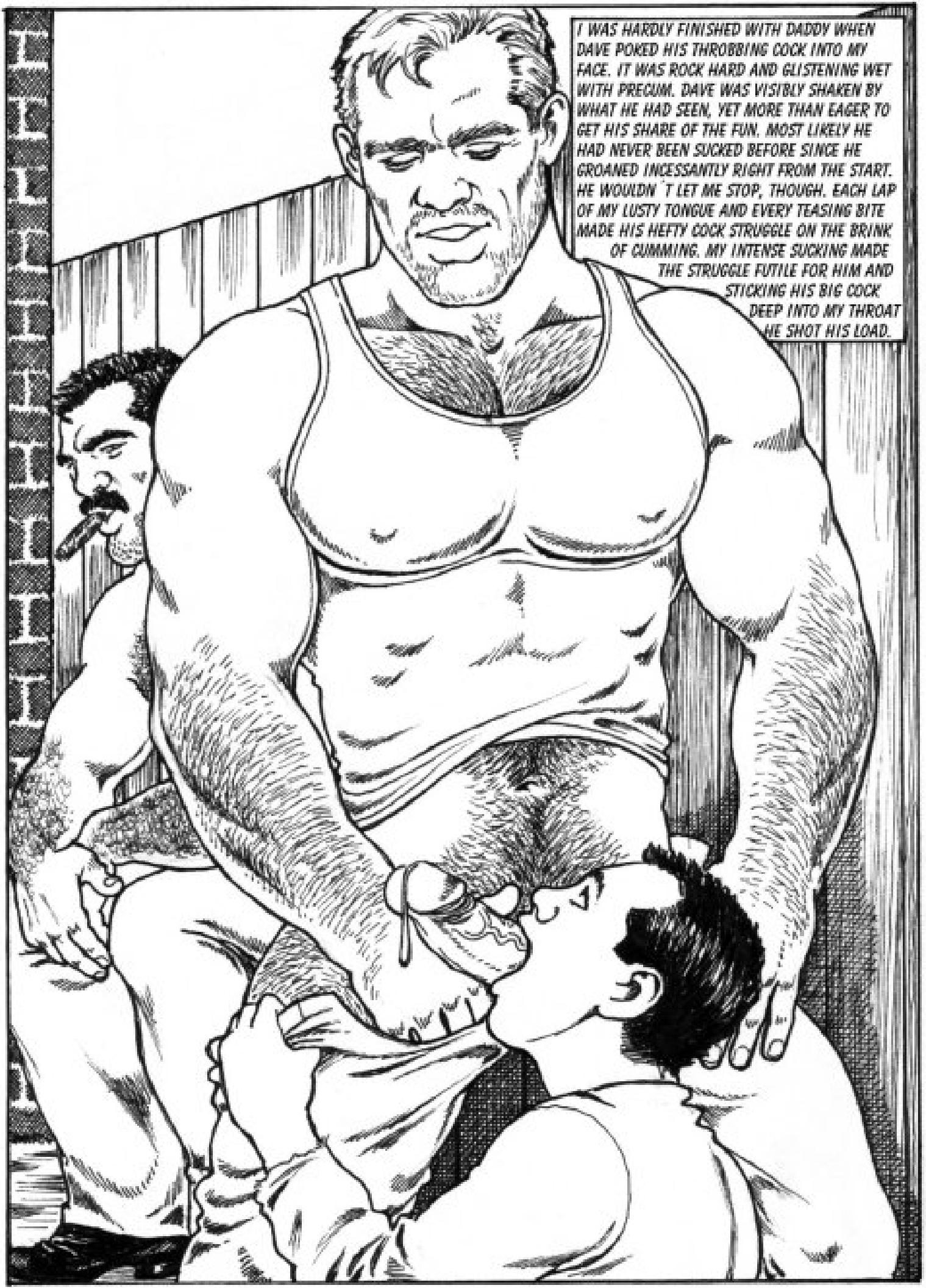

AFTERWARDS, AS I LICKED DADDY 'S COCK CLEAN, HIS CLOSENESS WAS SO POWERFUL THAT I COULDN 'T HELP FONDLING MYSELF. DADDY WAS AMUSED TO SEE HOW AVIDLY I SUCKED THE SOURCE OF MY EXCITEMENT, AND HOW INSATIABLE I WAS AS FAR AS HIS BIG THROBBER WAS CONCERNED. IT OFTEN HAPPENED THAT I MANAGED TO REVIGORATE HIS MIGHTY MEMBER AND IT HARDLY SOFTENED AT ALL. I WAS ALWAYS READY FOR AN ENCORE WITH MY DADDY. PERHAPS I SHOULDN 'T HAVE TOLD HIM ABOUT MR. MURRAY AND HIS GREAT GENEROSITY, THOUGH. IT GAVE DADDY SOME IDEAS WHICH LATER CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE HIDDEN ANYTHING FROM MY FIRST TRUE LOVER? I LOVE THE MAN AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO PLEASE HIM.


SOON AFTER THAT, DADDY STARTED TO BRING IN HIS BUDDIES AFTER THE PUB WAS CLOSED AS MOM WAS MOSTLY ABSENT BY THEN. IT ALL STARTED MORE LIKE A PRACTICAL JOKE. THE MEN PLAYED CARDS WITH SMALL STAKES, AND TO EASE THE TENSION, DADDY PERSUADED ME TO GIVE BLOW JOBS TO HIS STRESSED OUT COMPANIONS. THEY WERE ALL GOODNATURED HUSKY GUYS AND I DIDN´T OPPOSE THE IDEA. SOON I WAS BUSY EASING THEIR TENSIONS WHICH SEEMED TO ACCUMULATE FAIRLY FAST AGAIN. WHAT I DIDN´T KNOW THEN WAS THAT DADDY MADE THOSE GUYS PAY HIM FOR MY SERVICES IN CASH.

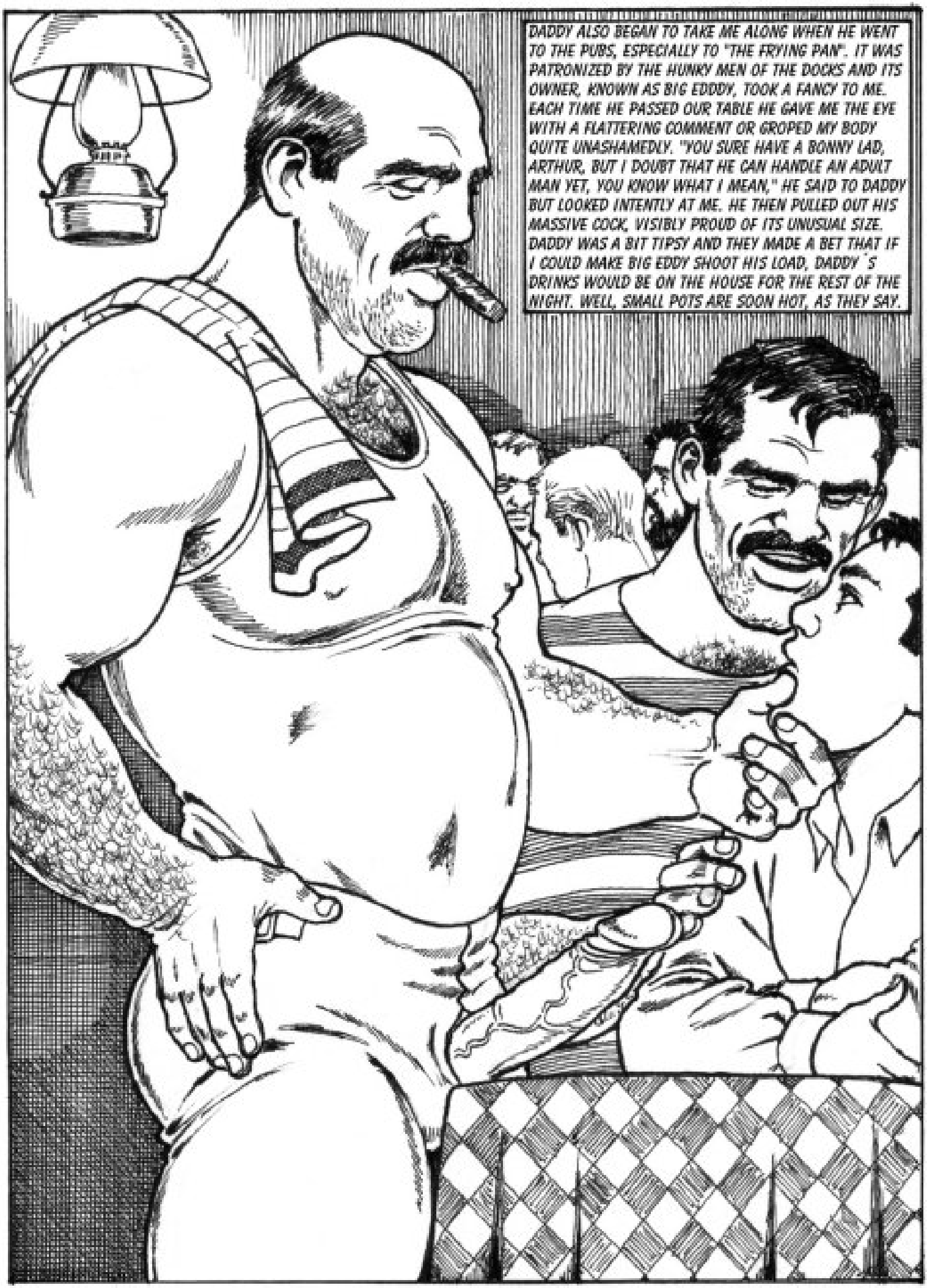
WATCHING ME SUCK HIS PALS MADE DADDY VERY HORNY AND SOON THE GAME WAS ABANDONED ALTOGETHER AS THESE BIG HUNKS STRIPPED OFF ALL THEIR CLOTHES AND EASED THEIR TENSIONS OPENLY. WHILE I SUCKED ONE OF THOSE BIG COCKS, THE OTHERS WERE NOT IDLE EITHER. THE SOUNDS OF THEIR LOVEMAKING WERE SO HOT THAT I OFTEN VOLUNTARILY HAD SEX WITH ALL OF THEM. IN A COURSE OF A SINGLE NIGHT I SWALLOWED A HUGE AMOUNT OF CUM, BUT THEY WERE ALL HAIRY-ASSED STUDS IN THEIR PRIME AND HORNY AS HELL.


IN HORNYNESS I COULD COMPETE WITH ANYBODY. HAVING JUST FOUND THE PLEASURES OF SEX, I WAS HUNGRY FOR IT. ON GAMBLING NIGHTS DADDY´S BUDDIES DID THEIR BEST TO KEEP ME BUSY. THEY WERE MOSTLY MARRIED MEN, AND I OFTEN WONDERED WHERE ALL THAT EXESS SPUNK CAME FROM, BUT IT SURE FLOWED FREELY ON GAMBLING NIGHTS HAVING MY FACE BURIED IN A BUSHY CROTCH AFTER ANOTHER AND SUCKING ALL THOSE STRAPPING COCKS, FOR ME IT WAS A PARADISE. AFTER A NIGHT LIKE THAT I WAS DRAINED, BUT NOT DRAINED ENOUGH TO GO TO SLEEP WITHOUT FUCKING WITH DADDY FIRST. WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK DADDY MADE ME A TOTAL WRECK. EACH NIGHT HE PROVED THAT NO MATTER HOW MANY MEN I MET IN MY LIFE, HE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO BE MY NUMBER ONE MAN.

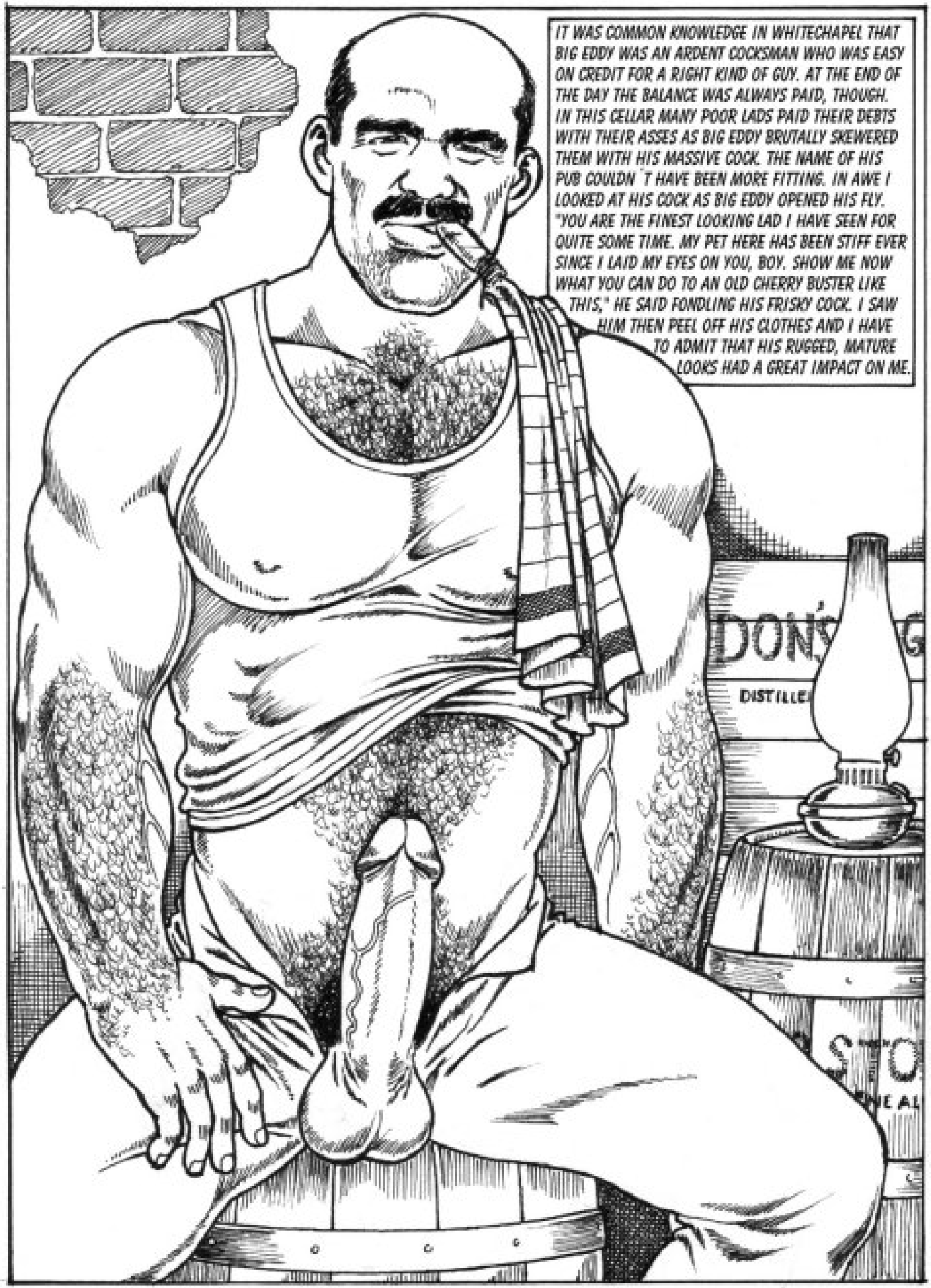

IT WAS MY DUTY TO TAKE DADDY´S LUNCH BOX TO THE DOCKS. I DON´T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT FOOD, I NEVER SAW HIM EAT ANY OF IT; HE TOOK ME BEHIND THE BIG WAREHOUSES INSTEAD. DADDY´S PARTNER, DAVE, BECAME CURIOUS AND FOLLOWED US ONE DAY.AS HE SAW ME SUCK DADDY´S BEEFY POLE, HE TURNED WILD. "JACK DOESN´T MIND SUCKING YOU TOO, BUDDY. ENJOY THE SHOW WHILE YOU WAIT FOR THE BEST BLOW JOB YOU´LL EVER GET," HE SAID QUITE CALMLY WHILE FUCKING MY FACE.


I WAS HARDLY FINISHED WITH DADDY WHEN DAVE POKED HIS THROBBING COCK INTO MY FACE. IT WAS ROCK HARD AND GLISTENING WET WITH PRECUM. DAVE WAS VISIBLY SHAKEN BY WHAT HE HAD SEEN, YET MORE THAN EAGER TO GET HIS SHARE OF THE FUN. MOST LIKELY HE HAD NEVER BEEN SUCKED BEFORE SINCE HE GROANED INCESSANTLY RIGHT FROM THE START. HE WOULDN'T LET ME STOP, THOUGH. EACH LAP OF MY LUSTY TONGUE AND EVERY TEASING BITE MADE HIS HEFTY COCK STRUGGLE ON THE BRINK OF CUMMING. MY INTENSE SUCKING MADE THE STRUGGLE FUTILE FOR HIM AND STICKING HIS BIG COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT HE SHOT HIS LOAD.

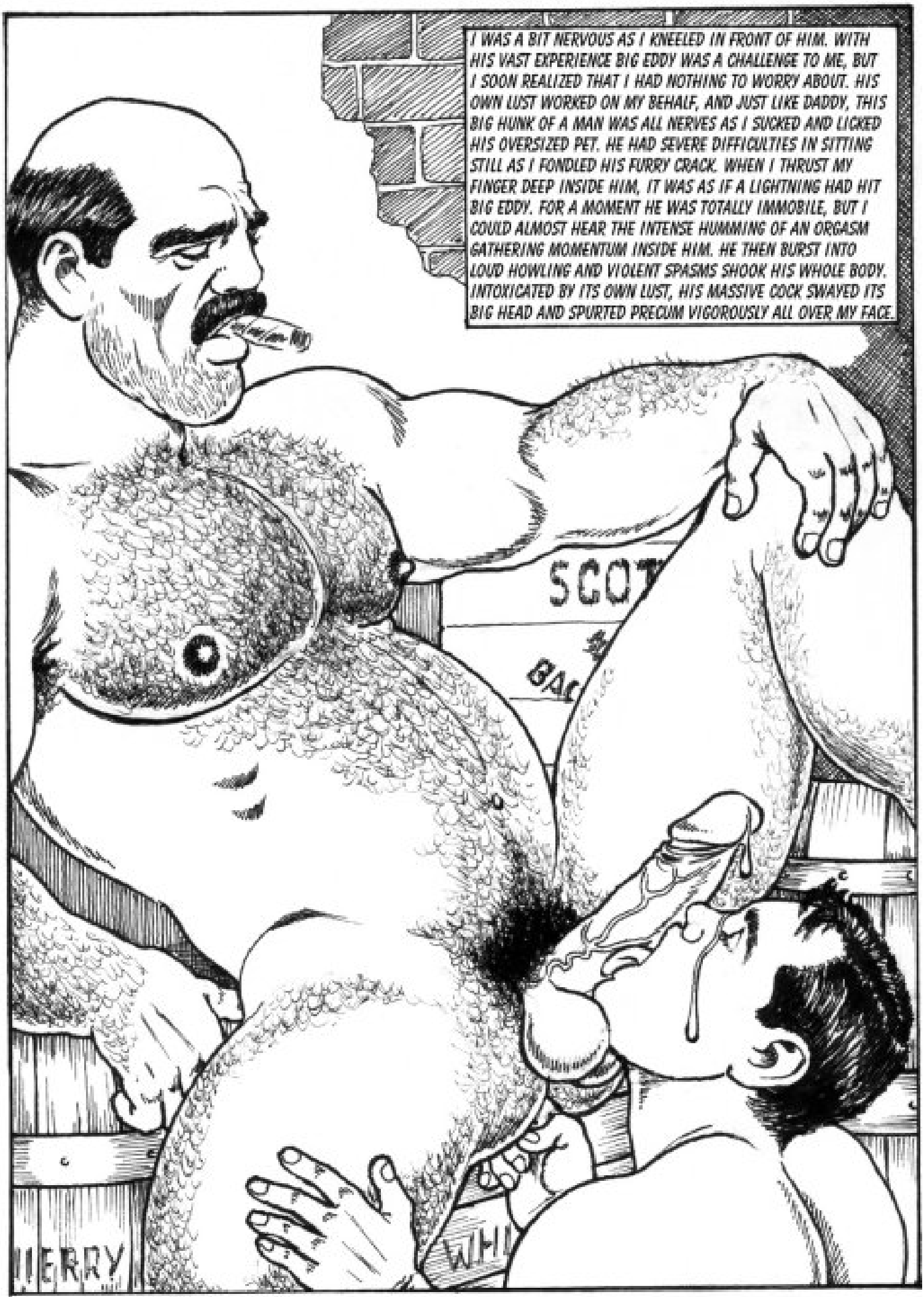
DAVE WAS EMBARRASSED BY HIS LACK OF ENDURANCE, BUT IT WAS SOON OVER. WATCHING US HAD AROUSED DADDY ENORMOUSLY, AS USUAL, AND IN NO TIME I WAS SANDWICHED BETWEEN THESE TWO STUDS. DAVE THRUST HIS DROOLING COCK INSIDE MY BUTT AND THIS TIME HIS PERFORMANCE WAS STUNNING HE POUNDED MY UNPROTECTED BUTT WITH VIGOR AND VIM WHILE DADDY HELD MY FURROW OPEN FOR HIM. DADDY GRABBED MY DICK IN HIS FIST, AND EATING MY FACE RAVENOUSLY HE BROUGHT ME INTO CLIMAX AS ONLY HE KNEW HOW. DADDY SPURTED HIS HOT CUM ON MY BELLY WHILE DAVE'S CHARGE EXPLODED DEEP IN MY BUTT. AFTER THAT WE WERE ALL TOTALLY DRAINED, BUT SINCE WE ALL ENJOYED THE EXPERIENCE, IT TURNED TO A REGULAR LUNCH-TIME TREAT.


DADDY ALSO BEGAN TO TAKE ME ALONG WHEN HE WENT TO THE PUBS, ESPECIALLY TO "THE FRYING PAN". IT WAS PATRONIZED BY THE HUNKY MEN OF THE DOCKS AND ITS OWNER, KNOWN AS BIG EDDDY, TOOK A FANCY TO ME. EACH TIME HE PASSED OUR TABLE HE GAVE ME THE EYE WITH A FLATTERING COMMENT OR GROPED MY BODY QUITE UNASHAMEDLY. "YOU SURE HAVE A BONNY LAD, ARTHUR, BUT I DOUBT THAT HE CAN HANDLE AN ADULT MAN YET, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN," HE SAID TO DADDY BUT LOOKED INTENTLY AT ME. HE THEN PULLED OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK, VISIBLY PROUD OF ITS UNUSUAL SIZE. DADDY WAS A BIT TIPSY AND THEY MADE A BET THAT IF I COULD MAKE BIG EDDY SHOOT HIS LOAD, DADDY´S DRINKS WOULD BE ON THE HOUSE FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT. WELL, SMALL POTS ARE SOON HOT, AS THEY SAY.

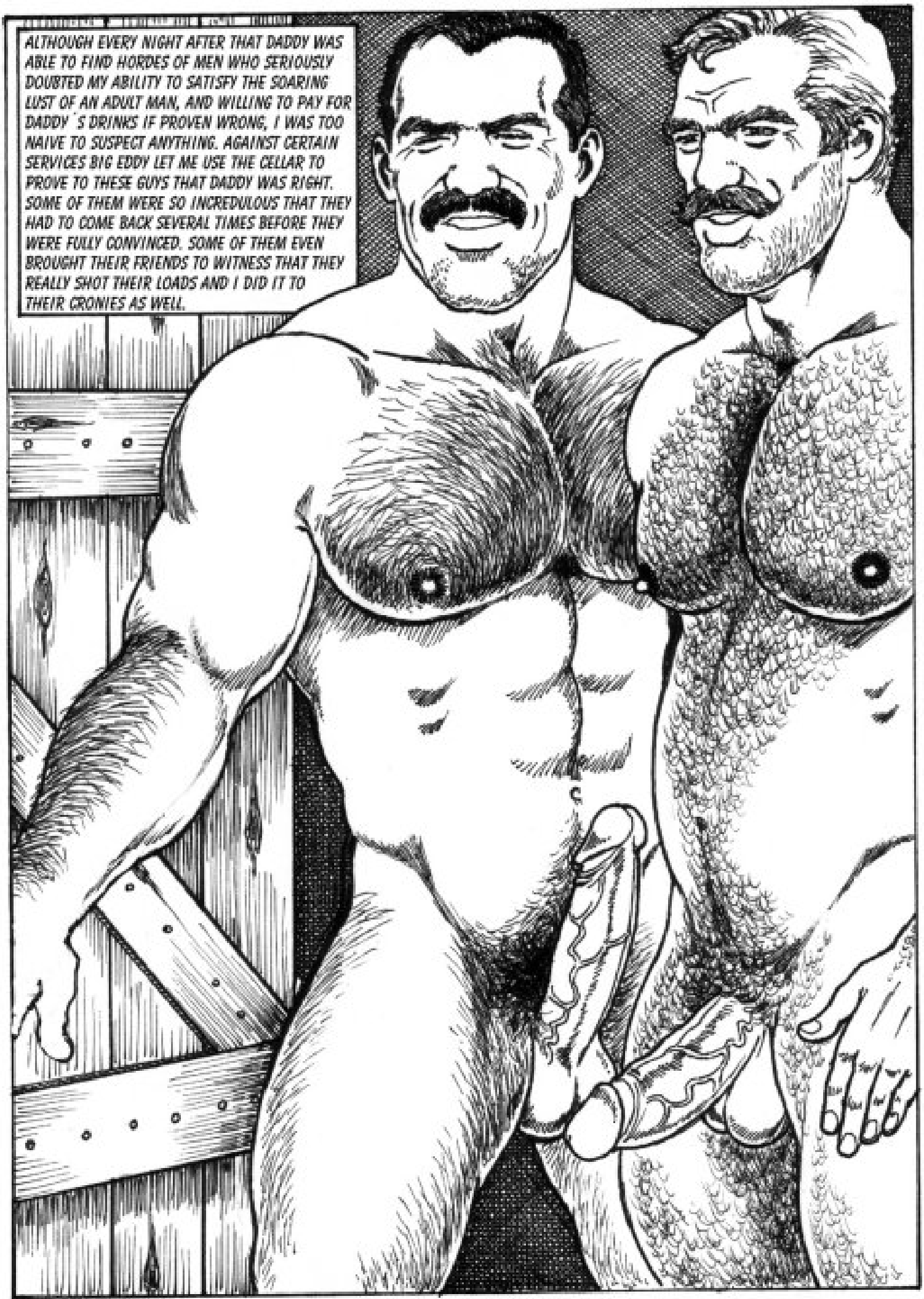
I WAS EAGER TO PROVE THAT BIG EDDY HAD GROSSLY UNDERESTIMATED ME AS I FOLLOWED HIM DOWNSTAIRS TO THE CELLAR THAT SERVES AS A STORAGE ROOM. HE ASKED ME TO PEEL OFF MY CLOTHES AND MADE ME FEEL THE EMINENT BULGE IN HIS CROTCH. EVEN THROUGH THE CLOTH I COULD FEEL THE HEAT AND HARDNESS OF HIS FUCK-READY COCK. "NOW, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN, BOY," BIG EDDY SAID WITH A WICKED SMILE ON HIS FACE.
EWERY
NSTON

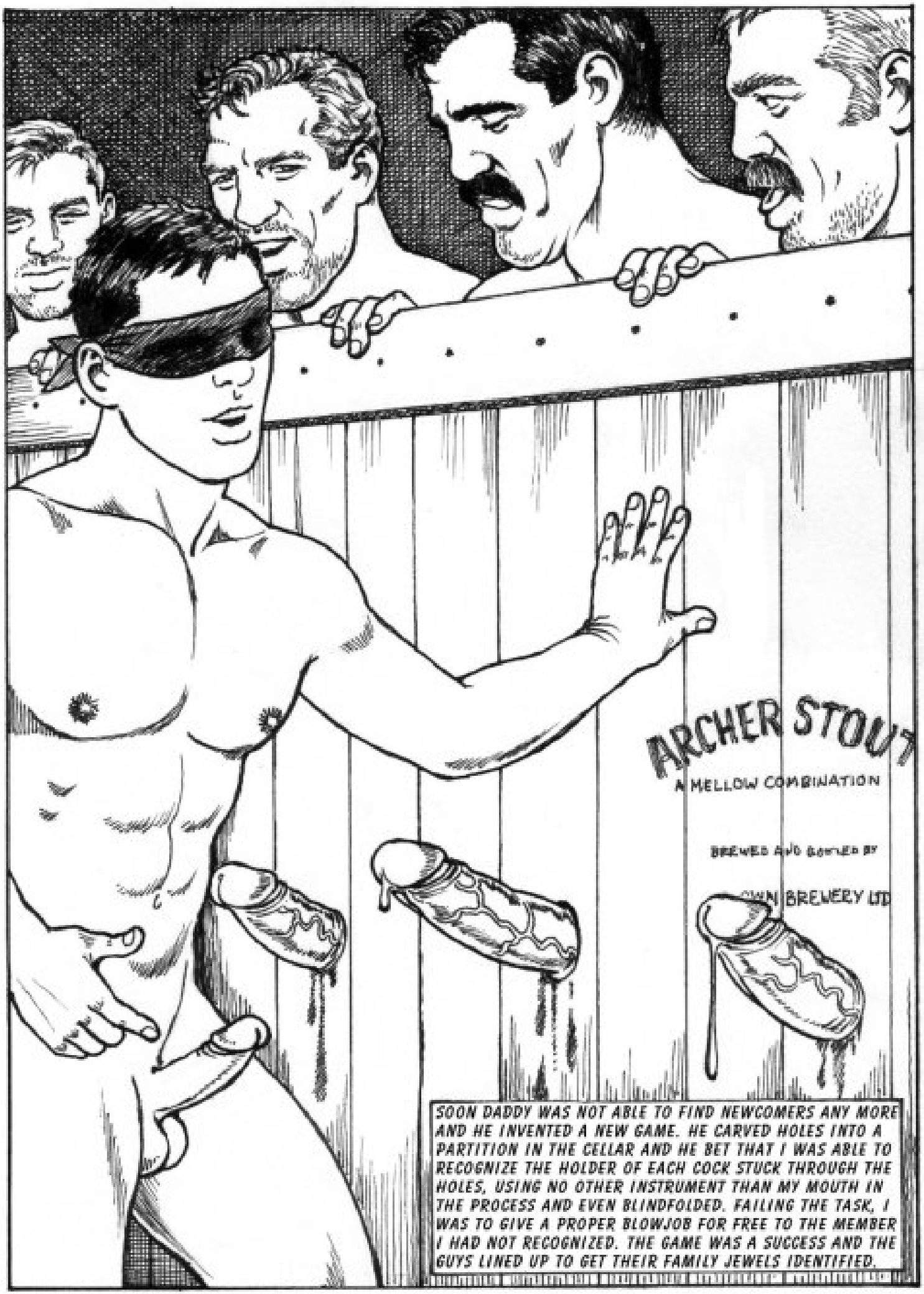

IT WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE IN WHITECHAPEL THAT BIG EDDY WAS AN ARDENT COCKSMAN WHO WAS EASY ON CREDIT FOR A RIGHT KIND OF GUY. AT THE END OF THE DAY THE BALANCE WAS ALWAYS PAID, THOUGH. IN THIS CELLAR MANY POOR LADS PAID THEIR DEBTS WITH THEIR ASSES AS BIG EDDY BRUTALLY SKEWERED THEM WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK. THE NAME OF HIS PUB COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE FITTING. IN AWE I LOOKED AT HIS COCK AS BIG EDDY OPENED HIS FLY. "YOU ARE THE FINEST LOOKING LAD I HAVE SEEN FOR QUITE SOME TIME. MY PET HERE HAS BEEN STIFF EVER SINCE I LAID MY EYES ON YOU, BOY. SHOW ME NOW WHAT YOU CAN DO TO AN OLD CHERRY BUSTER LIKE THIS," HE SAID FONDLING HIS FRISKY COCK. I SAW HIM THEN PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES AND I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT HIS RUGGED, MATURE LOOKS HAD A GREAT IMPACT ON ME.

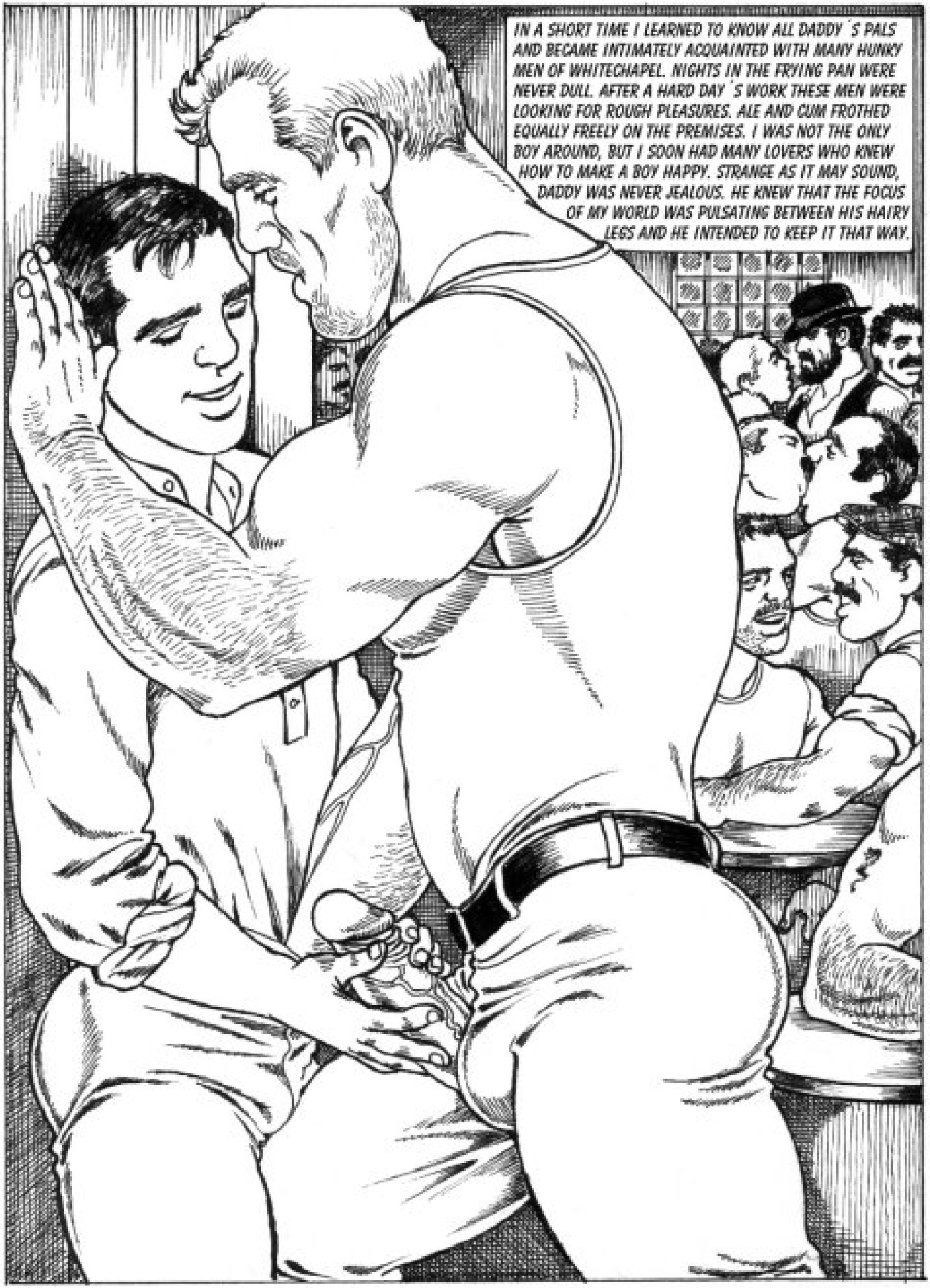
BIG EDDY GRABBED MY DICK IN HIS HAND AND FONDLED MY BALLS WITH HIS FINGERS. I COULDN'T GET MY EYES OFF THE POUTING SLIT AT THE TIP OF HIS ERECT COCK. A STEADY STREAM OF CLEAR PRECUM OOZED OUT OF IT AND LUBED MY STRAINED DICK. BIG EDDY'S COCK WAS HOT AND HARD, LOOKING KIND OF IMPATIENT AND VERY AGGRESSIVE. ITS BIG SHINY SKINNED KNOB HAD TURNED DARK PURPLE, IN DEEP CONTRAST TO THE PALE VELVETY SKIN COVERING THE THICK AND ROBUST SHAFT OF HIS IMPRESSIVE WEAPON. I COULDN'T WAIT TO TASTE IT.

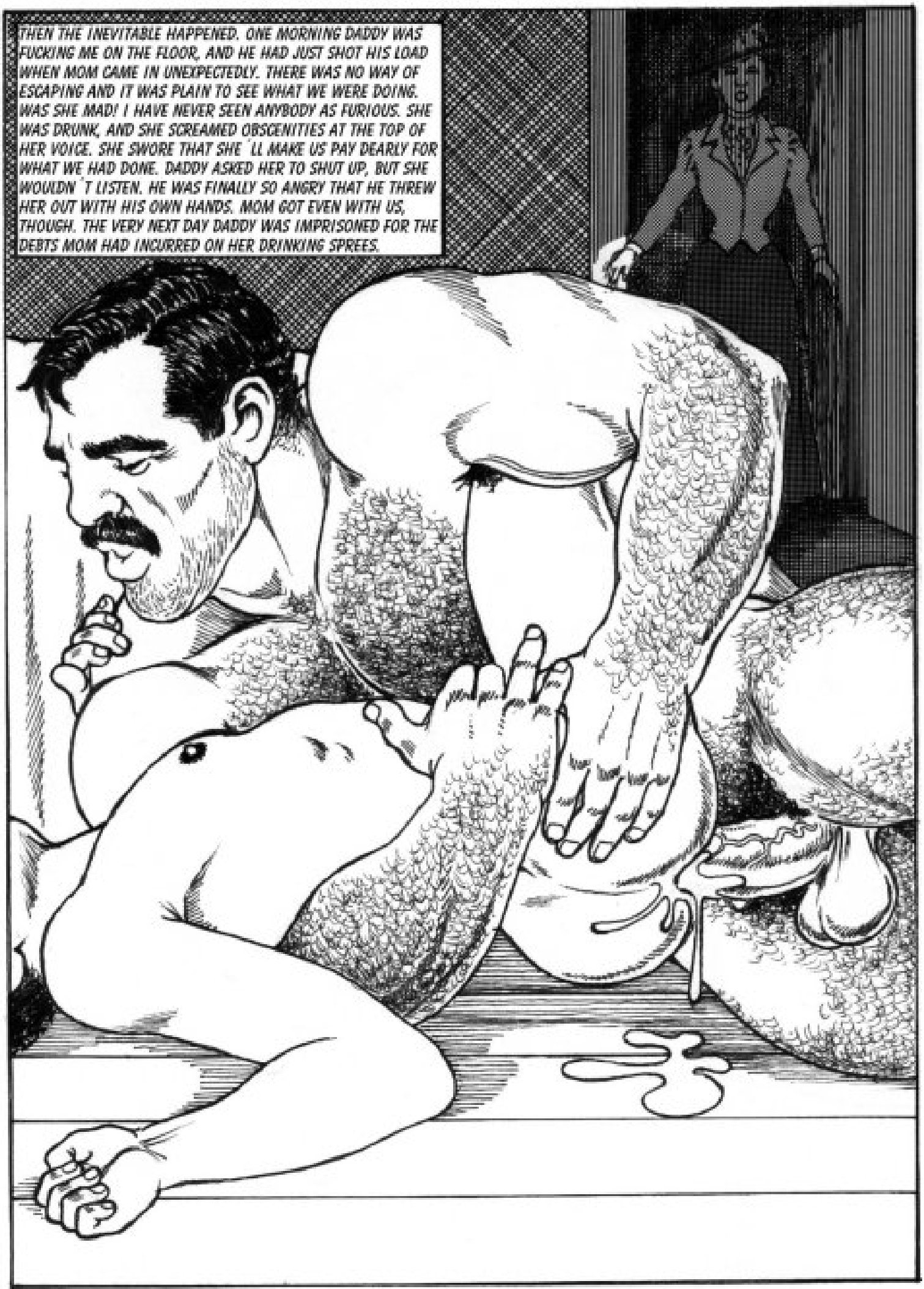

I WAS A BIT NERVOUS AS I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM. WITH HIS VAST EXPERIENCE BIG EDDY WAS A CHALLENGE TO ME, BUT I SOON REALIZED THAT I HAD NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. HIS OWN LUST WORKED ON MY BEHALF, AND JUST LIKE DADDY, THIS BIG HUNK OF A MAN WAS ALL NERVES AS I SUCKED AND LICKED HIS OVERSIZED PET. HE HAD SEVERE DIFFICULTIES IN SITTING STILL AS I FONDLED HIS FURRY CRACK. WHEN I THRUST MY FINGER DEEP INSIDE HIM, IT WAS AS IF A LIGHTNING HAD HIT BIG EDDY. FOR A MOMENT HE WAS TOTALLY IMMOBILE, BUT I COULD ALMOST HEAR THE INTENSE HUMMING OF AN ORGASM GATHERING MOMENTUM INSIDE HIM. HE THEN BURST INTO LOUD HOWLING AND VIOLENT SPASMS SHOOK HIS WHOLE BODY. INTOXICATED BY ITS OWN LUST, HIS MASSIVE COCK SWAYED ITS BIG HEAD AND SPURTED PRECUM VIGOROUSLY ALL OVER MY FACE.

BIG EDDY COULDN'T TAKE IT FOR LONG AND JUMPED ON HIS FEET. HE PUSHED ME ON TOP OF A WINE BARREL, AND SOON HIS MASSIVE PET KNOCKED AT MY BACK DOOR. LIKE A RAGING BULL IT RUSHED IN AND SOON HAD MY BODY IN HEAVY TURMOIL WITH ITS FEROCITY. SELDOM HAVE I HAD TO ENDURE SUCH A SAVAGE FUCKING. BIG EDDY PULLED ALMOST EVERY INCH OF HIS HEFTY COCK OUT FOR THE JOY OF SLAMMING IT BACK AGAIN TO THE HILT. THE FORCE OF HIS INTENSE FUCKING MADE ME TREMBLE, BUT MY TIGHT SPHINCTER GOT HIM AT LAST. I WAS WET TO MY KNEES WHEN BIG EDDY FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD.

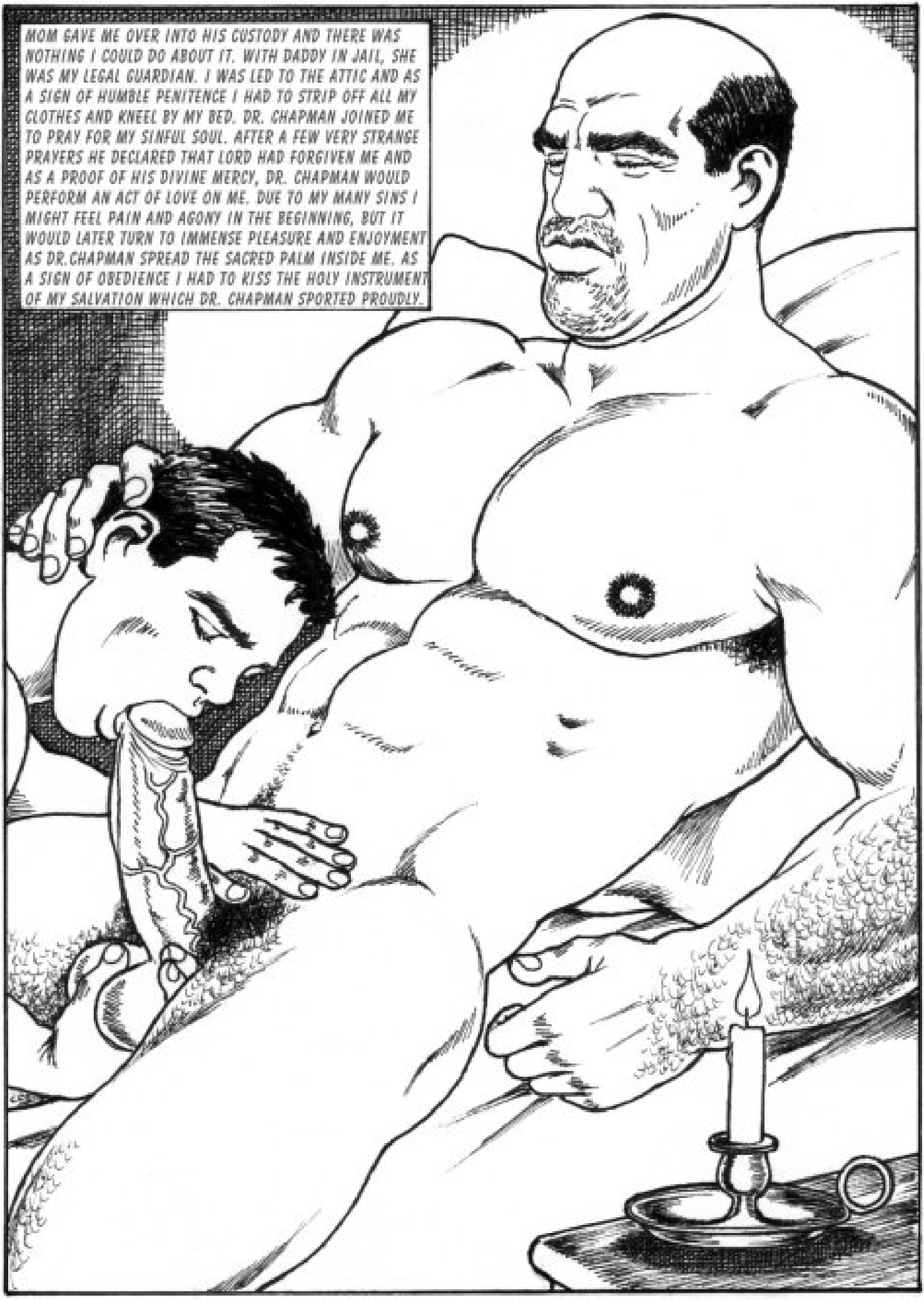

ALTHOUGH EVERY NIGHT AFTER THAT DADDY WAS ABLE TO FIND HORDES OF MEN WHO SERIOUSLY DOUBTED MY ABILITY TO SATISFY THE SOARING LUST OF AN ADULT MAN, AND WILLING TO PAY FOR DADDY´S DRINKS IF PROVEN WRONG, I WAS TOO NAIVE TO SUSPECT ANYTHING. AGAINST CERTAIN SERVICES BIG EDDY LET ME USE THE CELLAR TO PROVE TO THESE GUYS THAT DADDY WAS RIGHT. SOME OF THEM WERE SO INCREDULOUS THAT THEY HAD TO COME BACK SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE THEY WERE FULLY CONVINCED. SOME OF THEM EVEN BROUGHT THEIR FRIENDS TO WITNESS THAT THEY REALLY SHOT THEIR LOADS AND I DID IT TO THEIR CRONIES AS WELL.

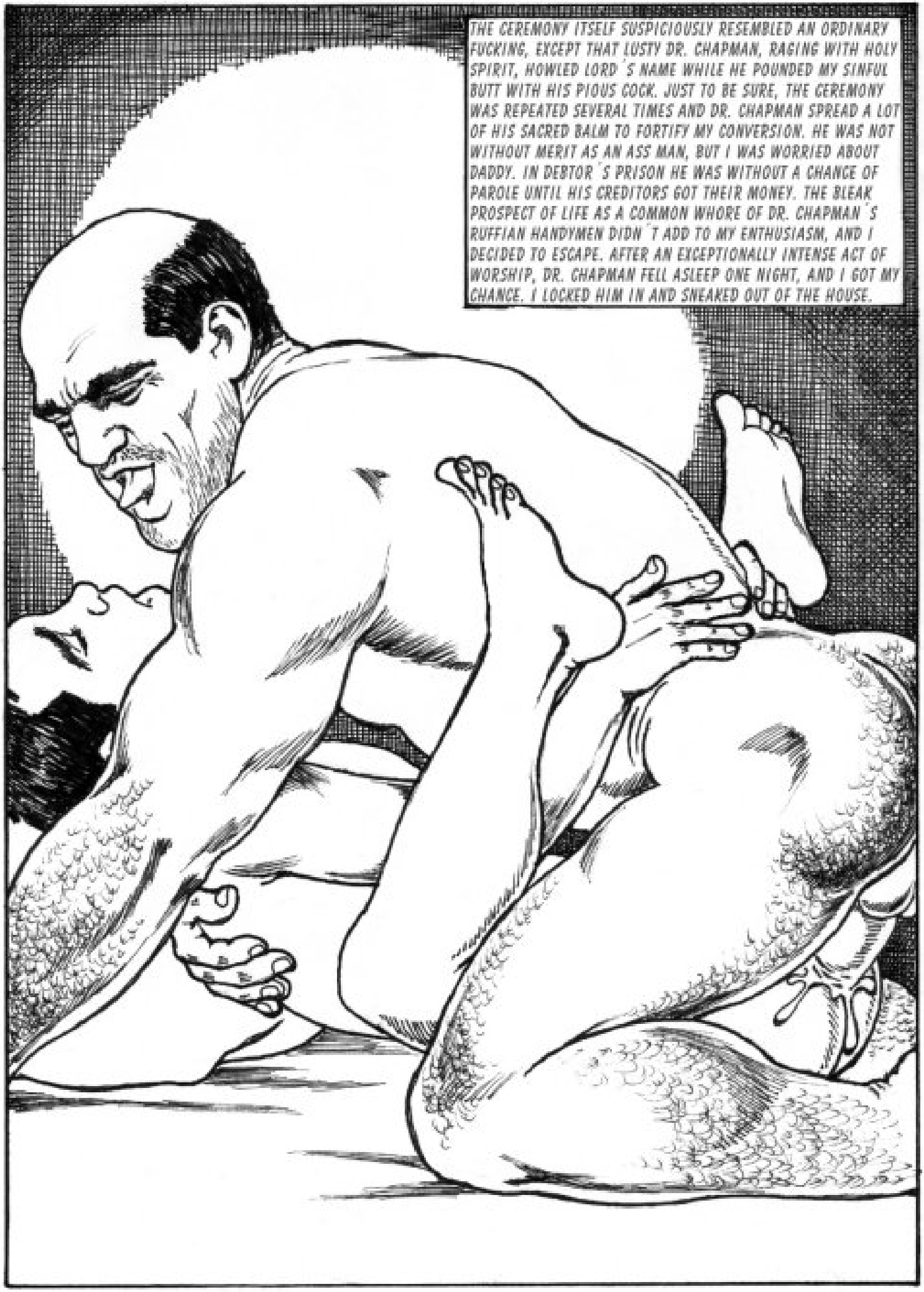

ARCHER STOUT
A MELLOW COMBINATION
BREWED AND BOTTLED BY
CHINN BREWERY LTD
SOON DADDY WAS NOT ABLE TO FIND NEWCOMERS ANY MORE AND HE INVENTED A NEW GAME. HE CARVED HOLES INTO A PARTITION IN THE CELLAR AND HE BET THAT I WAS ABLE TO RECOGNIZE THE HOLDER OF EACH COCK STUCK THROUGH THE HOLES, USING NO OTHER INSTRUMENT THAN MY MOUTH IN THE PROCESS AND EVEN BLINDFOLDED. FAILING THE TASK, I WAS TO GIVE A PROPER BLOWJOB FOR FREE TO THE MEMBER I HAD NOT RECOGNIZED. THE GAME WAS A SUCCESS AND THE GUYS LINED UP TO GET THEIR FAMILY JEWELS IDENTIFIED.

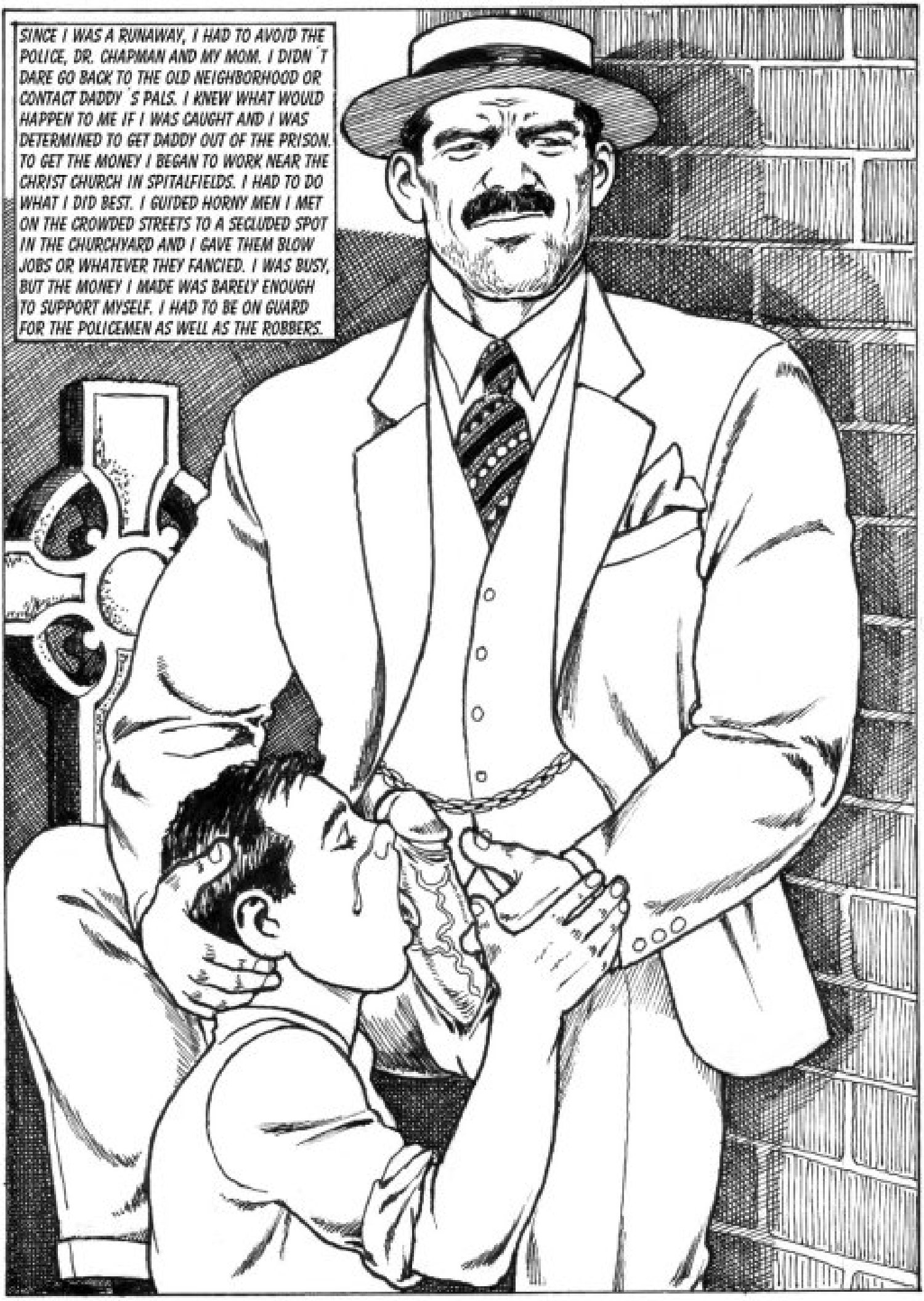

IN A SHORT TIME I LEARNED TO KNOW ALL DADDY´S PALS AND BECAME INTIMATELY ACQUAINTED WITH MANY HUNKY MEN OF WHITECHAPEL. NIGHTS IN THE FRYING PAN WERE NEVER DULL. AFTER A HARD DAY´S WORK THESE MEN WERE LOOKING FOR ROUGH PLEASURES. ALE AND CUM FROTHED EQUALLY FREELY ON THE PREMISES. I WAS NOT THE ONLY BOY AROUND, BUT I SOON HAD MANY LOVERS WHO KNEW HOW TO MAKE A BOY HAPPY. STRANGE AS IT MAY SOUND, DADDY WAS NEVER JEALOUS. HE KNEW THAT THE FOCUS OF MY WORLD WAS PULSATING BETWEEN HIS HAIRY LEGS AND HE INTENDED TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.

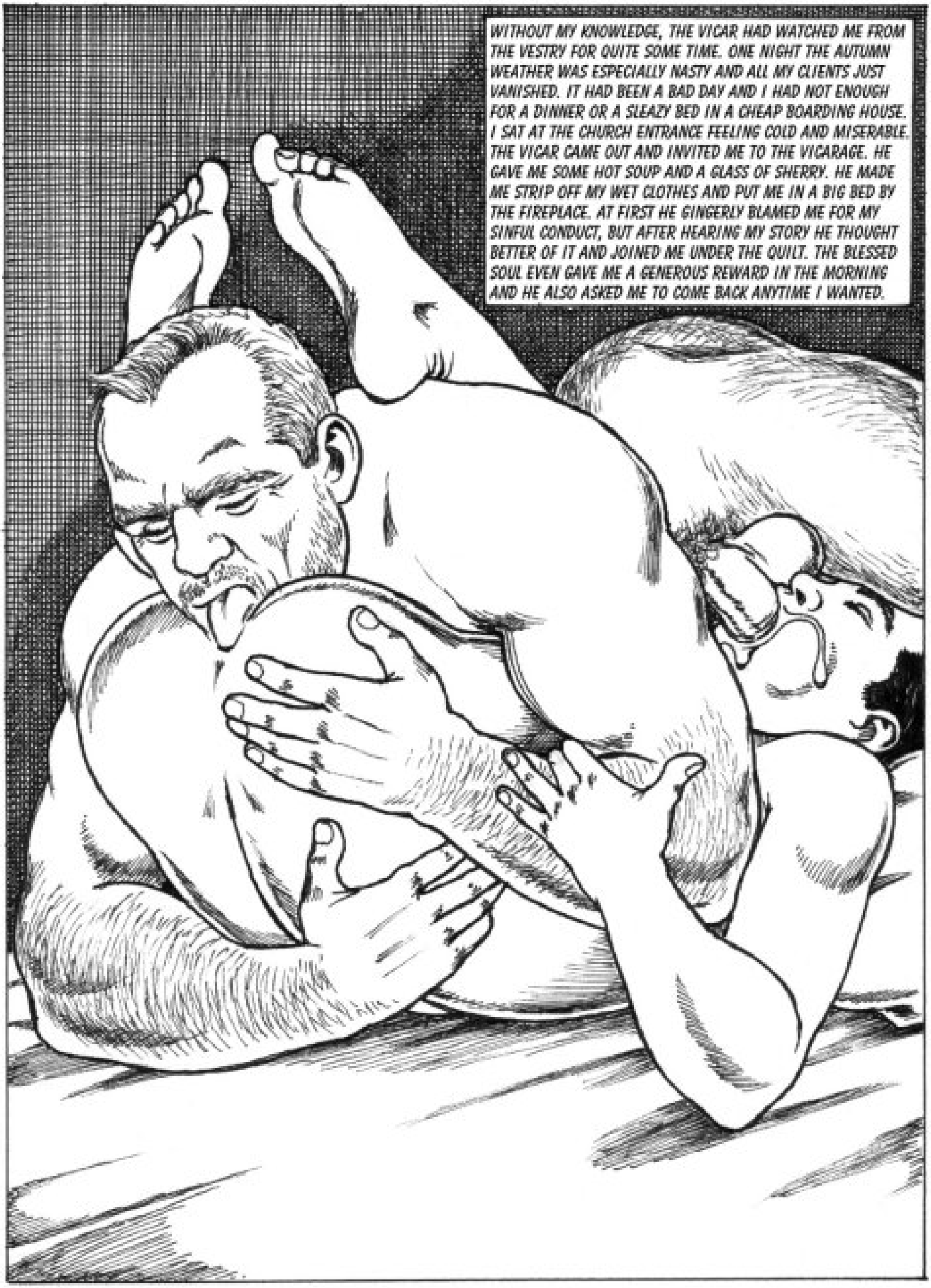

THEN THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED. ONE MORNING DADDY WAS FUCKING ME ON THE FLOOR, AND HE HAD JUST SHOT HIS LOAD WHEN MOM CAME IN UNEXPECTEDLY. THERE WAS NO WAY OF ESCAPING AND IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE WHAT WE WERE DOING. WAS SHE MAD! I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYBODY AS FURIOUS. SHE WAS DRUNK, AND SHE SCREAMED OBSCENITIES AT THE TOP OF HER VOICE. SHE SWORE THAT SHE 'LL MAKE US PAY DEARLY FOR WHAT WE HAD DONE. DADDY ASKED HER TO SHUT UP, BUT SHE WOULDN 'T LISTEN. HE WAS FINALLY SO ANGRY THAT HE THREW HER OUT WITH HIS OWN HANDS. MOM GOT EVEN WITH US, THOUGH. THE VERY NEXT DAY DADDY WAS IMPRISONED FOR THE DEBTS MOM HAD INCURRED ON HER DRINKING SPREES.

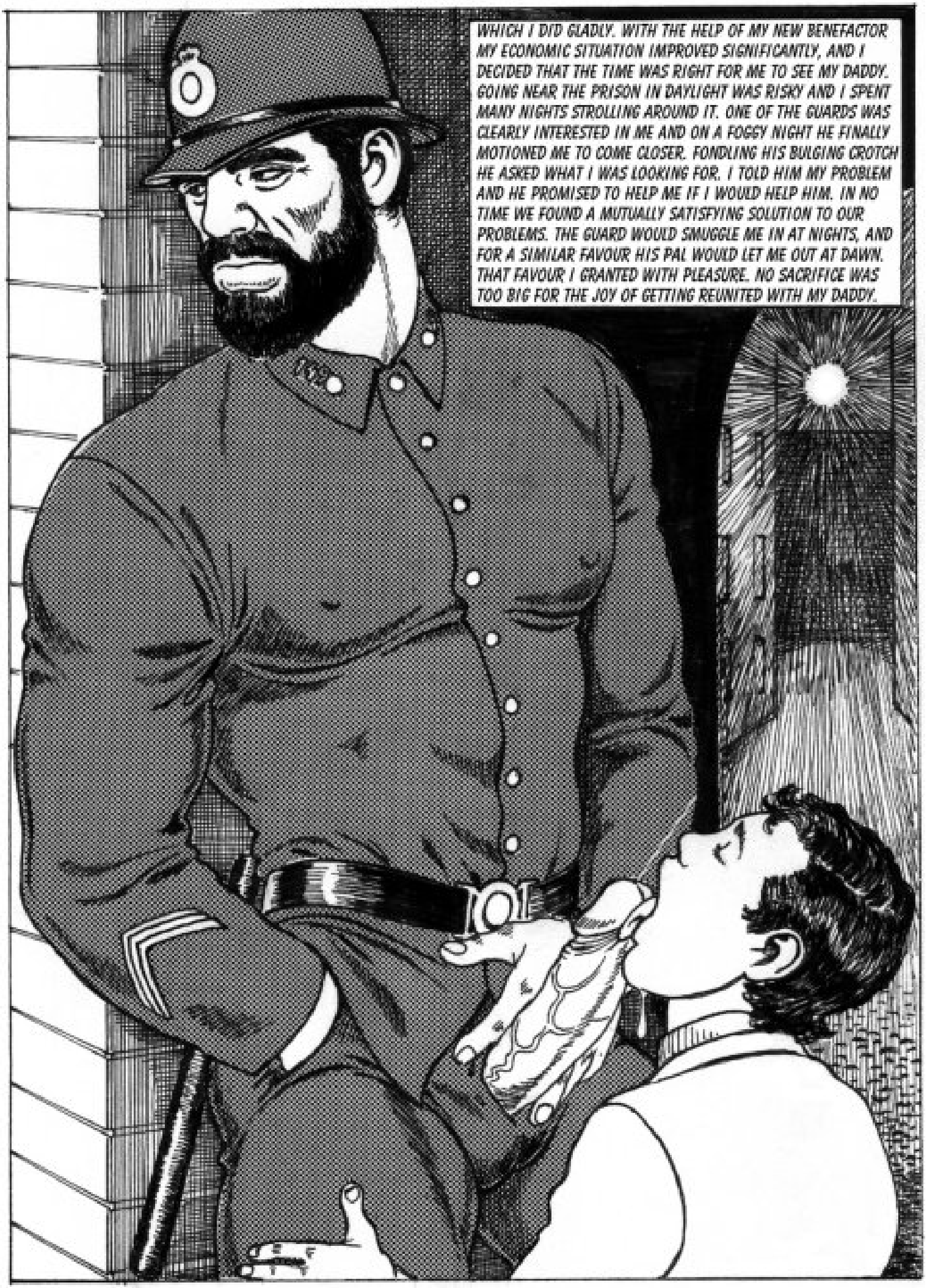
MOM HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL IN STORE FOR ME TOO. A CERTAIN DR. CHAPMAN HAD A SHELTER FOR DESTITUTE BOYS ON HANBURY STREET. HE URGED TROUBLED LADIES TO PLACE THEIR YOUNG SONS IN HIS CUSTODY. HE APPEARED PIOUS AND CHARITABLE, BUT HE RAPED ALL THE BOYS PLACED IN HIS CARE. EACH NEW BOY WAS TAKEN INTO A SMALL ROOM IN THE ATTIC, AND THEY INVARIABLY WOKE UP AT NIGHT AS STARK NAKED DR. CHAPMAN CAME IN. WHEN HE LEFT IN THE MORNING, HE HAD BUSTED YET ANOTHER CHERRY. HIS VICTIMS WERE FORCED TO RENEW THEIR SERVICES TO THE LUSTY DOCTOR UNTIL A NEW BOY ARRIVED. THEY WERE THEN LEFT IN THE HANDS OF HIS ASSISTANTS AND TO SUPPORT THEIR MOLESTERS THE BOYS WERE FORCED TO STEAL AND SELL THEIR BODIES.

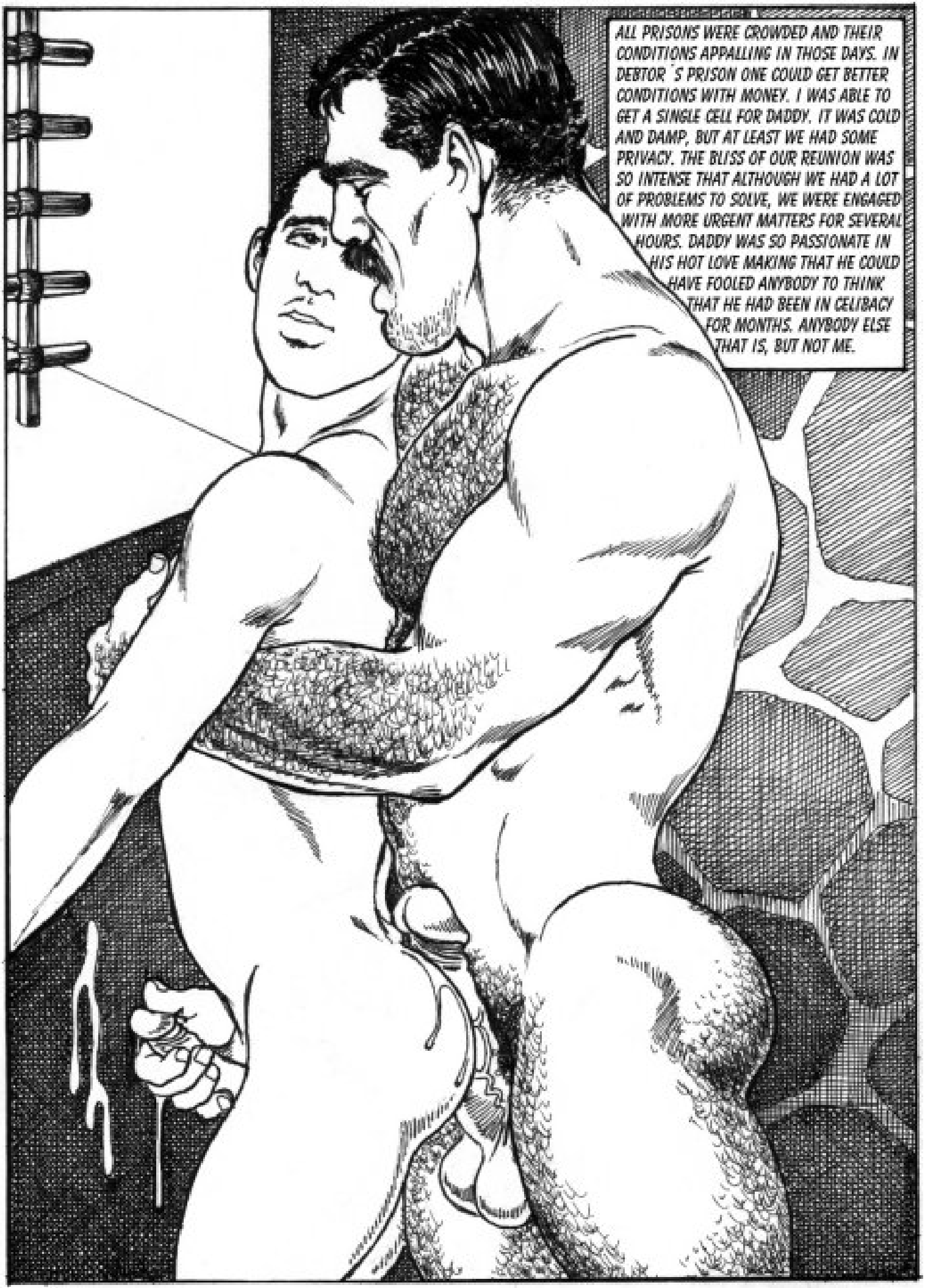

MOM GAVE ME OVER INTO HIS CUSTODY AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT. WITH DADDY IN JAIL, SHE WAS MY LEGAL GUARDIAN. I WAS LED TO THE ATTIC AND AS A SIGN OF HUMBLE PENITENCE I HAD TO STRIP OFF ALL MY CLOTHES AND KNEEL BY MY BED. DR. CHAPMAN JOINED ME TO PRAY FOR MY SINFUL SOUL. AFTER A FEW VERY STRANGE PRAYERS HE DECLARED THAT LORD HAD FORGIVEN ME AND AS A PROOF OF HIS DIVINE MERCY, DR. CHAPMAN WOULD PERFORM AN ACT OF LOVE ON ME. DUE TO MY MANY SINS I MIGHT FEEL PAIN AND AGONY IN THE BEGINNING, BUT IT WOULD LATER TURN TO IMMENSE PLEASURE AND ENJOYMENT AS DR.CHAPMAN SPREAD THE SACRED PALM INSIDE ME. AS A SIGN OF OBEDIENCE I HAD TO KISS THE HOLY INSTRUMENT OF MY SALVATION WHICH DR. CHAPMAN SPORTED PROUDLY.


THE CEREMONY ITSELF SUSPICIOUSLY RESEMBLED AN ORDINARY FUCKING, EXCEPT THAT LUSTY DR. CHAPMAN, RAGING WITH HOLY SPIRIT, HOWLED LORD´S NAME WHILE HE POUNDED MY SINFUL BUTT WITH HIS PIOUS COCK. JUST TO BE SURE, THE CEREMONY WAS REPEATED SEVERAL TIMES AND DR. CHAPMAN SPREAD A LOT OF HIS SACRED BALM TO FORTIFY MY CONVERSION. HE WAS NOT WITHOUT MERIT AS AN ASS MAN, BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT DADDY. IN DEBTOR´S PRISON HE WAS WITHOUT A CHANCE OF PAROLE UNTIL HIS CREDITORS GOT THEIR MONEY. THE BLEAK PROSPECT OF LIFE AS A COMMON WHORE OF DR. CHAPMAN´S RUFFIAN HANDYMEN DIDN´T ADD TO MY ENTHUSIASM, AND I DECIDED TO ESCAPE. AFTER AN EXCEPTIONALLY INTENSE ACT OF WORSHIP, DR. CHAPMAN FELL ASLEEP ONE NIGHT, AND I GOT MY CHANCE. I LOCKED HIM IN AND SNEAKED OUT OF THE HOUSE.

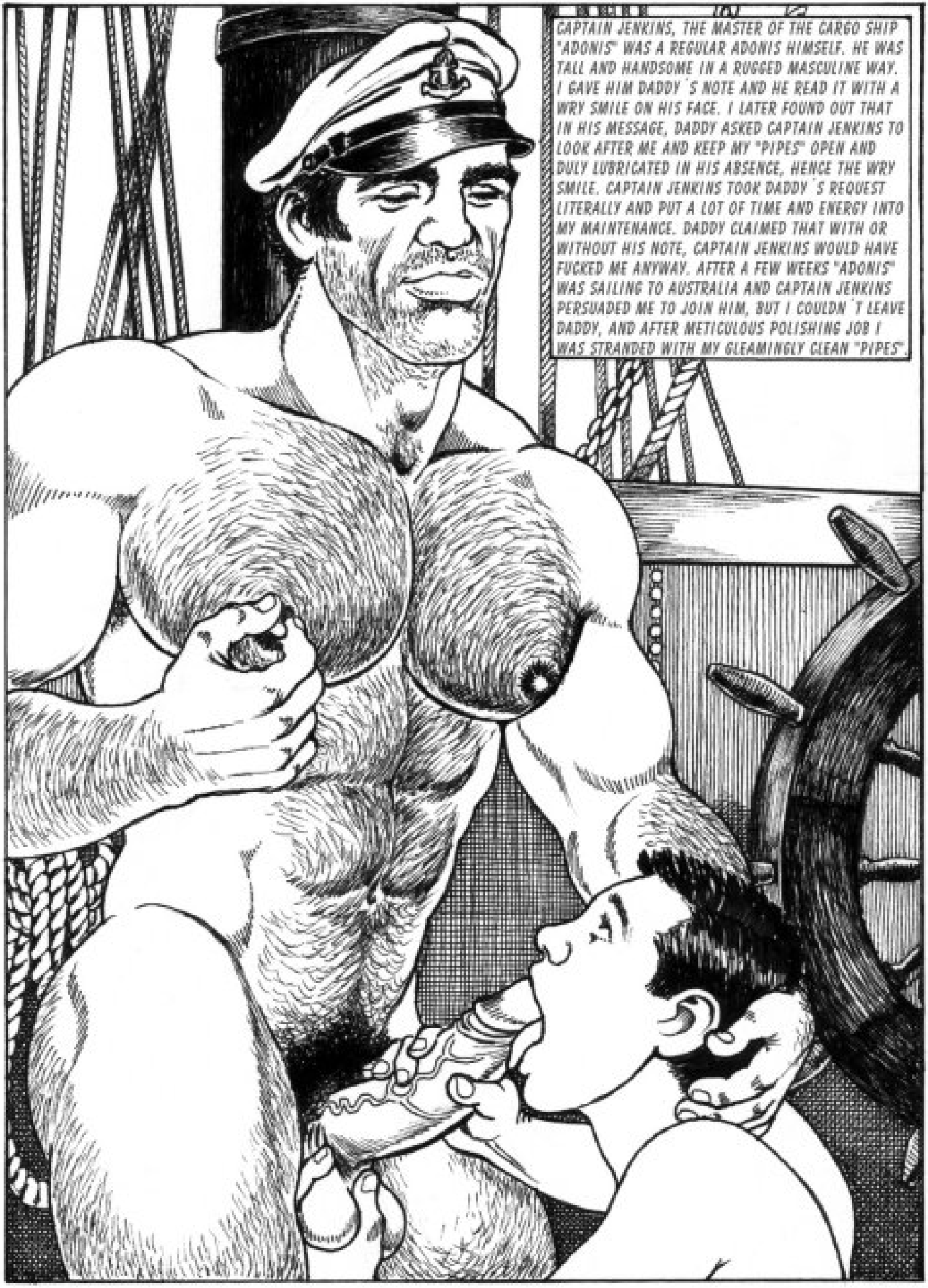

SINCE I WAS A RUNAWAY, I HAD TO AVOID THE POLICE, DR. CHAPMAN AND MY MOM. I DIDN´T DARE GO BACK TO THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD OR CONTACT DADDY´S PALS. I KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME IF I WAS CAUGHT AND I WAS DETERMINED TO GET DADDY OUT OF THE PRISON. TO GET THE MONEY I BEGAN TO WORK NEAR THE CHRIST CHURCH IN SPITALFIELDS. I HAD TO DO WHAT I DID BEST. I GUIDED HORNY MEN I MET ON THE CROWDED STREETS TO A SECLUDED SPOT IN THE CHURCHYARD AND I GAVE THEM BLOW JOBS OR WHATEVER THEY FANCIED. I WAS BUSY, BUT THE MONEY I MADE WAS BARELY ENOUGH TO SUPPORT MYSELF. I HAD TO BE ON GUARD FOR THE POLICEMEN AS WELL AS THE ROBBERS.

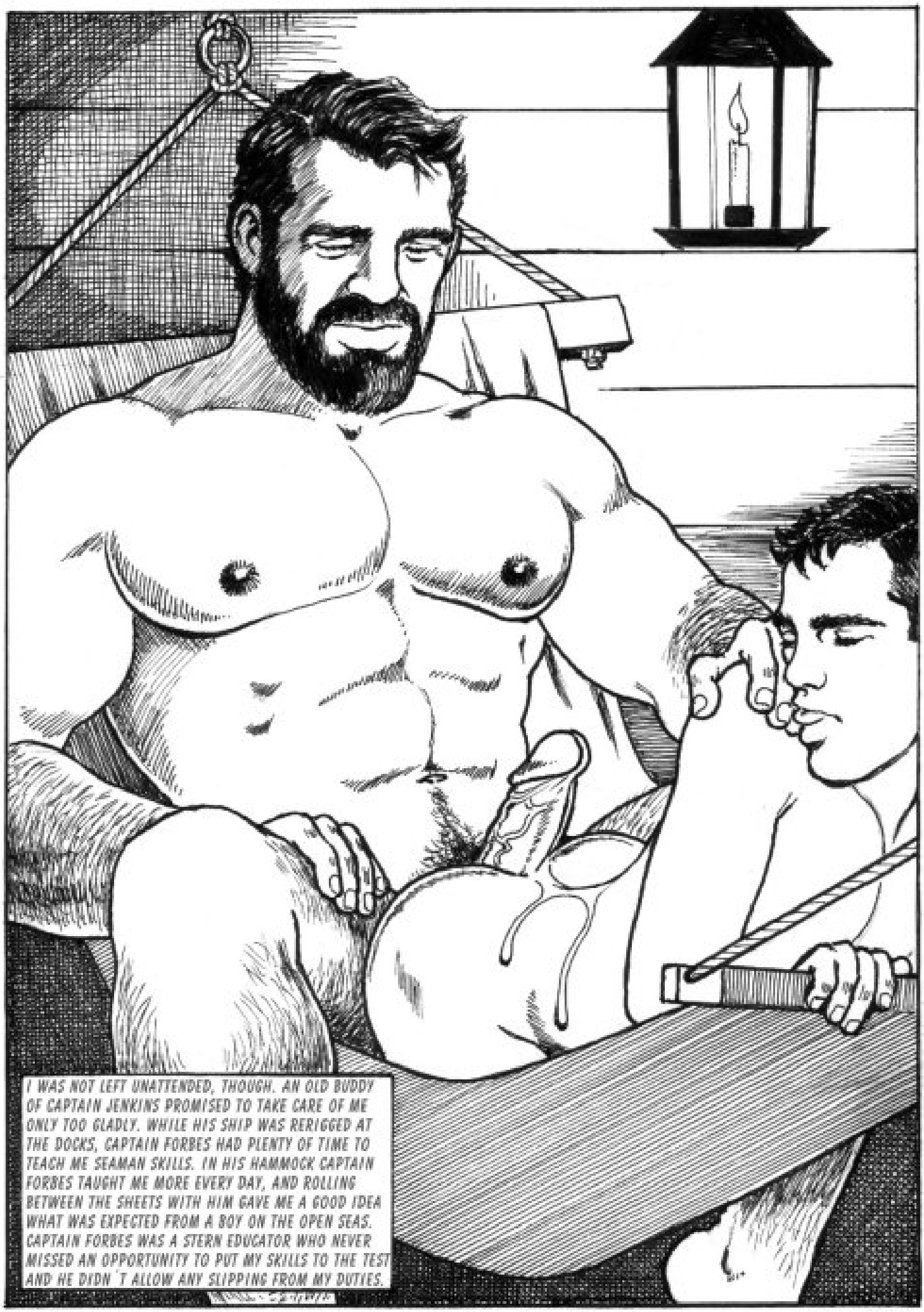

WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE, THE VICAR HAD WATCHED ME FROM THE VESTRY FOR QUITE SOME TIME. ONE NIGHT THE AUTUMN WEATHER WAS ESPECIALLY NASTY AND ALL MY CLIENTS JUST VANISHED. IT HAD BEEN A BAD DAY AND I HAD NOT ENOUGH FOR A DINNER OR A SLEAZY BED IN A CHEAP BOARDING HOUSE. I SAT AT THE CHURCH ENTRANCE FEELING COLD AND MISERABLE. THE VICAR CAME OUT AND INVITED ME TO THE VICARAGE. HE GAVE ME SOME HOT SOUP AND A GLASS OF SHERRY. HE MADE ME STRIP OFF MY WET CLOTHES AND PUT ME IN A BIG BED BY THE FIREPLACE. AT FIRST HE GINGERLY BLAMED ME FOR MY SINFUL CONDUCT, BUT AFTER HEARING MY STORY HE THOUGHT BETTER OF IT AND JOINED ME UNDER THE QUILT. THE BLESSED SOUL EVEN GAVE ME A GENEROUS REWARD IN THE MORNING AND HE ALSO ASKED ME TO COME BACK ANYTIME I WANTED.


WHICH I DID GLADLY. WITH THE HELP OF MY NEW BENEFACTOR MY ECONOMIC SITUATION IMPROVED SIGNIFICANTLY, AND I DECIDED THAT THE TIME WAS RIGHT FOR ME TO SEE MY DADDY. GOING NEAR THE PRISON IN DAYLIGHT WAS RISKY AND I SPENT MANY NIGHTS STROLLING AROUND IT. ONE OF THE GUARDS WAS CLEARLY INTERESTED IN ME AND ON A FOGGY NIGHT HE FINALLY MOTIONED ME TO COME CLOSER. FONDLING HIS BULGING CROTCH HE ASKED WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR. I TOLD HIM MY PROBLEM AND HE PROMISED TO HELP ME IF I WOULD HELP HIM. IN NO TIME WE FOUND A MUTUALLY SATISFYING SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEMS. THE GUARD WOULD SMUGGLE ME IN AT NIGHTS, AND FOR A SIMILAR FAVOUR HIS PAL WOULD LET ME OUT AT DAWN. THAT FAVOUR I GRANTED WITH PLEASURE. NO SACRIFICE WAS TOO BIG FOR THE JOY OF GETTING REUNITED WITH MY DADDY.

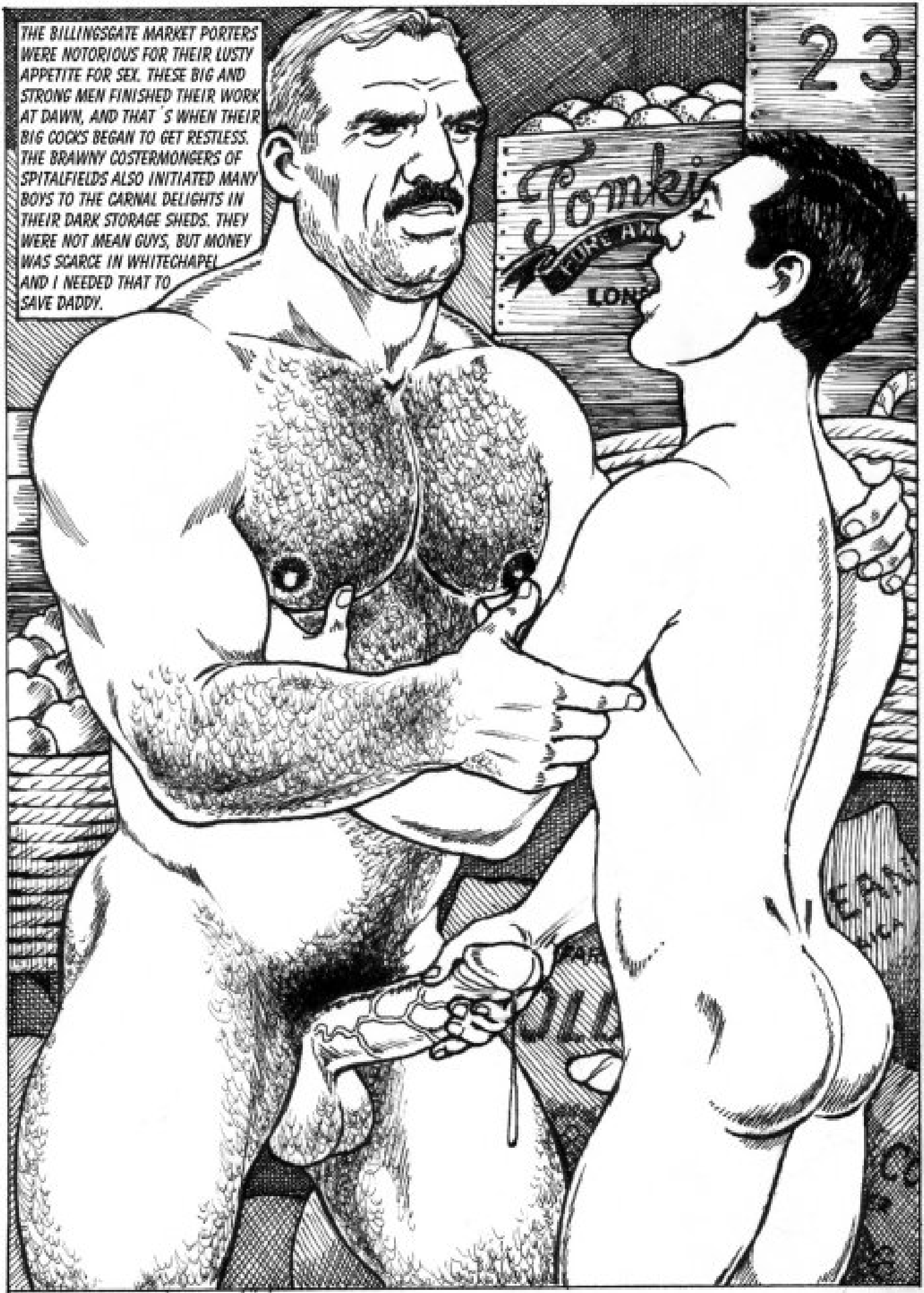

ALL PRISONS WERE CROWDED AND THEIR CONDITIONS APPALLING IN THOSE DAYS. IN DEBTOR´S PRISON ONE COULD GET BETTER CONDITIONS WITH MONEY. I WAS ABLE TO GET A SINGLE CELL FOR DADDY. IT WAS COLD AND DAMP, BUT AT LEAST WE HAD SOME PRIVACY. THE BLISS OF OUR REUNION WAS SO INTENSE THAT ALTHOUGH WE HAD A LOT OF PROBLEMS TO SOLVE, WE WERE ENGAGED WITH MORE URGENT MATTERS FOR SEVERAL HOURS. DADDY WAS SO PASSIONATE IN HIS HOT LOVE MAKING THAT HE COULD HAVE FOOLED ANYBODY TO THINK THAT HE HAD BEEN IN CELIBACY FOR MONTHS. ANYBODY ELSE THAT IS, BUT NOT ME.

WE HAD NOT SEEN EACH OTHER FOR MONTHS AND WE BOTH CRAVED COMPENSATION FOR THE TIME LOST. IN SPITE OF THE HUGE LOAD OF CUM THAT SOON LUBED MY BUTT, DADDY´S COCK STAYED SO HARD THAT IT FELT ALMOST PAINFUL, AND HE SHOT MORE SEMEN INSIDE ME TIME AND TIME AGAIN. IN THE MORNING A THICK CRUST OF DRIED-UP CUM COVERED MY BUNS. DADDY WAS WORRIED THAT I MIGHT BE CAPTURED AND HE ADVISED ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIS SEAMAN FRIENDS. MANY SHIPS SPENT WINTERS AT THE DOCKS, AND THEIR CREWS KNEW ALL THE TRICKS TO FOOL THE POLICE. BY STAYING WITH THEM I WOULD BE AWAY FROM THE STREETS WHERE I WAS ALWAYS IN DANGER. DADDY GAVE ME A NOTE TO BE GIVEN TO A CERTAIN CAPTAIN JENKINS.

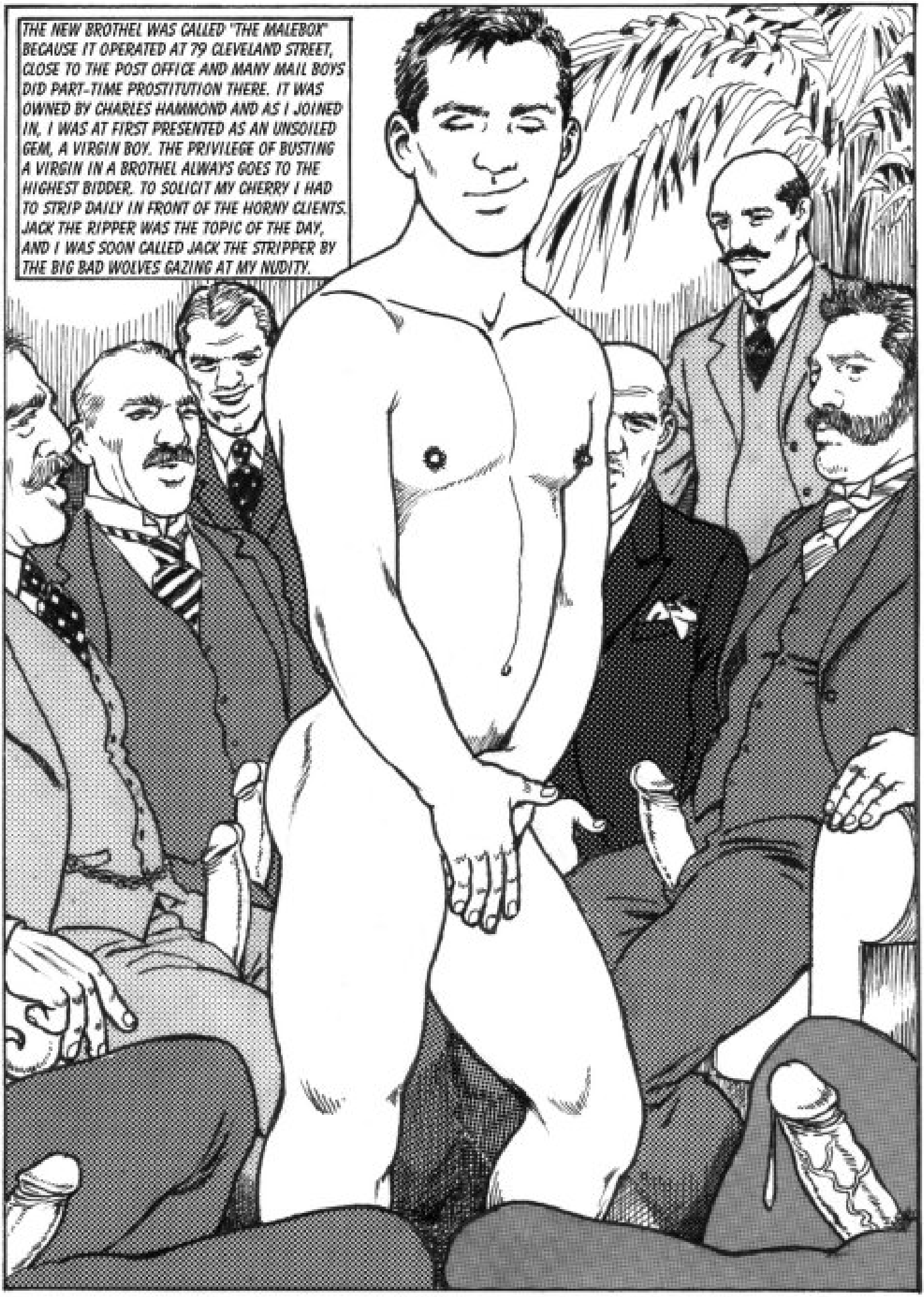

CAPTAIN JENKINS, THE MASTER OF THE CARGO SHIP "ADONIS" WAS A REGULAR ADONIS HIMSELF. HE WAS TALL AND HANDSOME IN A RUGGED MASCULINE WAY. I GAVE HIM DADDY'S NOTE AND HE READ IT WITH A WRY SMILE ON HIS FACE. I LATER FOUND OUT THAT IN HIS MESSAGE, DADDY ASKED CAPTAIN JENKINS TO LOOK AFTER ME AND KEEP MY "PIPES" OPEN AND DULY LUBRICATED IN HIS ABSENCE, HENCE THE WRY SMILE. CAPTAIN JENKINS TOOK DADDY'S REQUEST LITERALLY AND PUT A LOT OF TIME AND ENERGY INTO MY MAINTENANCE. DADDY CLAIMED THAT WITH OR WITHOUT HIS NOTE, CAPTAIN JENKINS WOULD HAVE FUCKED ME ANYWAY. AFTER A FEW WEEKS "ADONIS" WAS SAILING TO AUSTRALIA AND CAPTAIN JENKINS PERSUADED ME TO JOIN HIM, BUT I COULDN'T LEAVE DADDY, AND AFTER METICULOUS POLISHING JOB I WAS STRANDED WITH MY GLEAMINGLY CLEAN "PIPES".

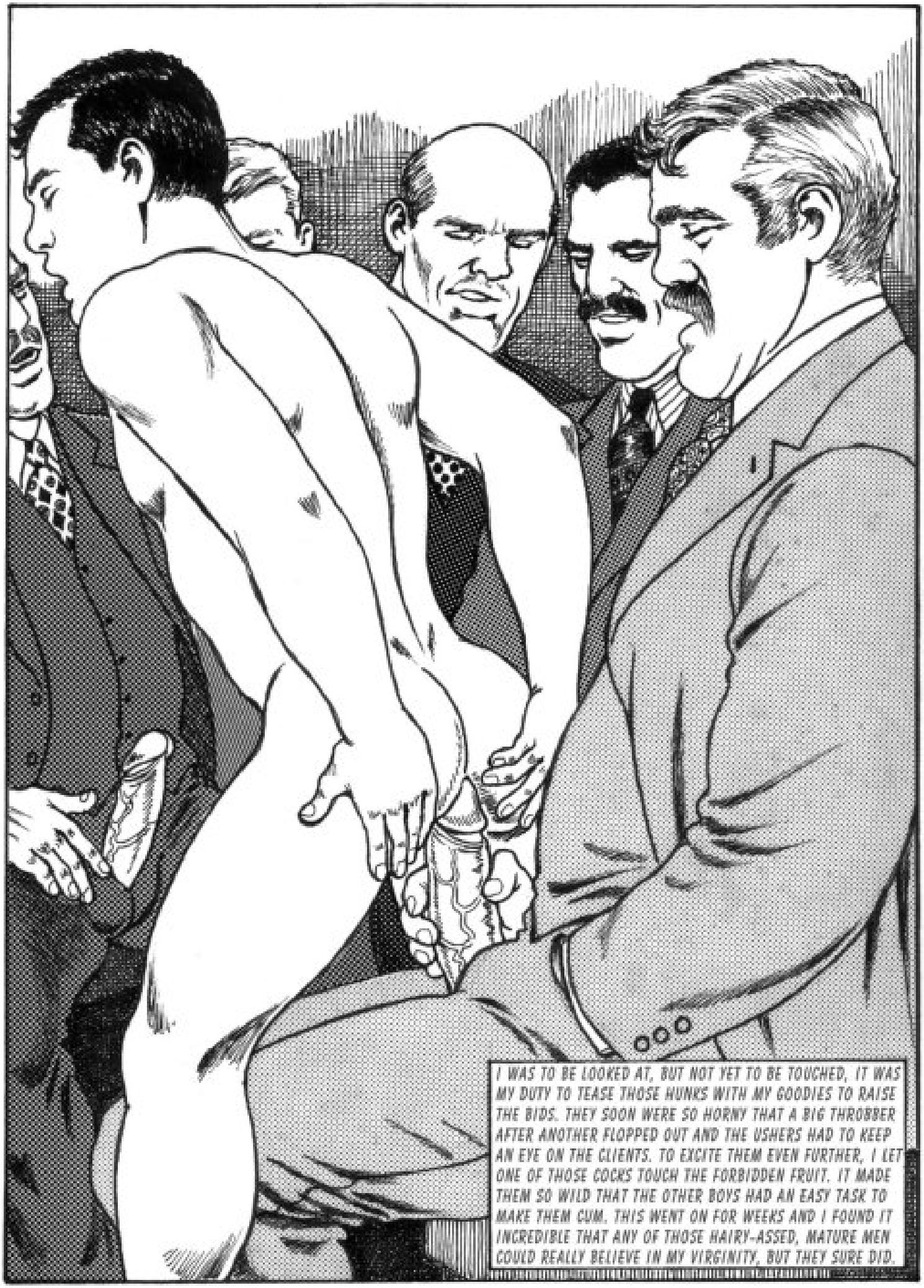

I WAS NOT LEFT UNATTENDED, THOUGH. AN OLD BUDDY OF CAPTAIN JENKINS PROMISED TO TAKE CARE OF ME ONLY TOO GLADLY. WHILE HIS SHIP WAS RERIGGED AT THE DOCKS, CAPTAIN FORBES HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO TEACH ME SEAMAN SKILLS. IN HIS HAMMOCK CAPTAIN FORBES TAUGHT ME MORE EVERY DAY, AND ROLLING BETWEEN THE SHEETS WITH HIM GAVE ME A GOOD IDEA WHAT WAS EXPECTED FROM A BOY ON THE OPEN SEAS. CAPTAIN FORBES WAS A STERN EDUCATOR WHO NEVER MISSED AN OPPORTUNITY TO PUT MY SKILLS TO THE TEST AND HE DIDN´T ALLOW ANY SLIPPING FROM MY DUTIES.

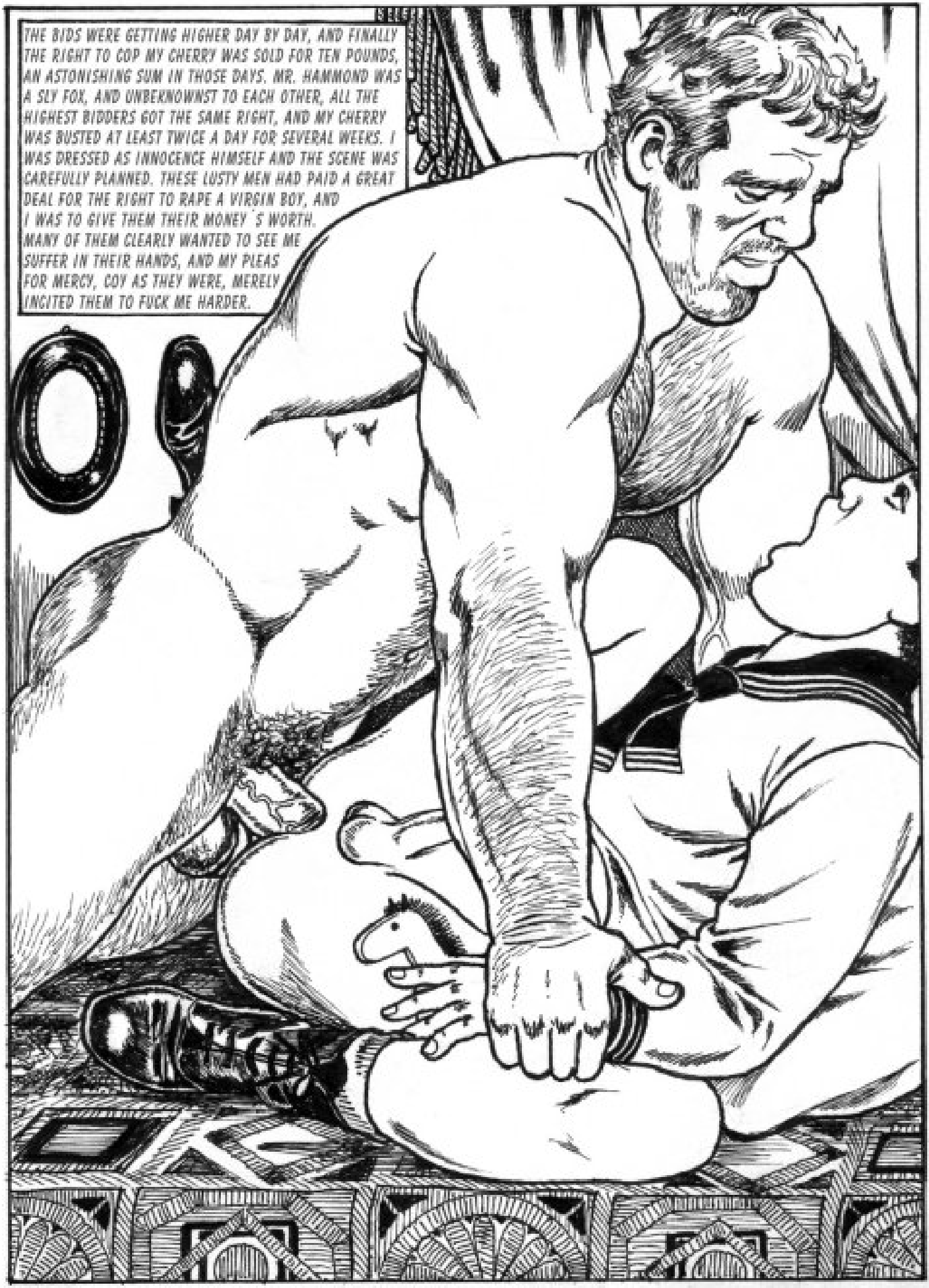
WHILE THE LONG WINTER NIGHTS WITH CAPTAIN FORBES WERE VERY HOT AND ENJOYABLE, THEY DIDN´T MUCH IMPROVE MY FINANCIES. I WENT TO SEE DADDY REGULARLY, AND I WAS ABLE TO PROVIDE HIM WITH EXTRA FOOD AND OTHER CONVENIENCES, BUT MY ACTUAL GOAL SEEMED AS DISTANT AS IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN. MY ONLY REAL CHANGE TO GET THAT KIND OF MONEY WAS TO FIND A RICH BENEFACTOR, BUT HOW WAS A RAGGED BOY FROM WHITECHAPEL ABLE TO DO IT? AS THE NEW RIG WAS FINISHED IN MARCH, AND CAPTAIN FORBES WAS READY TO SAIL TO THE CARIBBEAN, I LEFT THE SHIP. I WAS ON MY OWN THEN AND DETERMINED TO SUCCEED IN MY TASK.

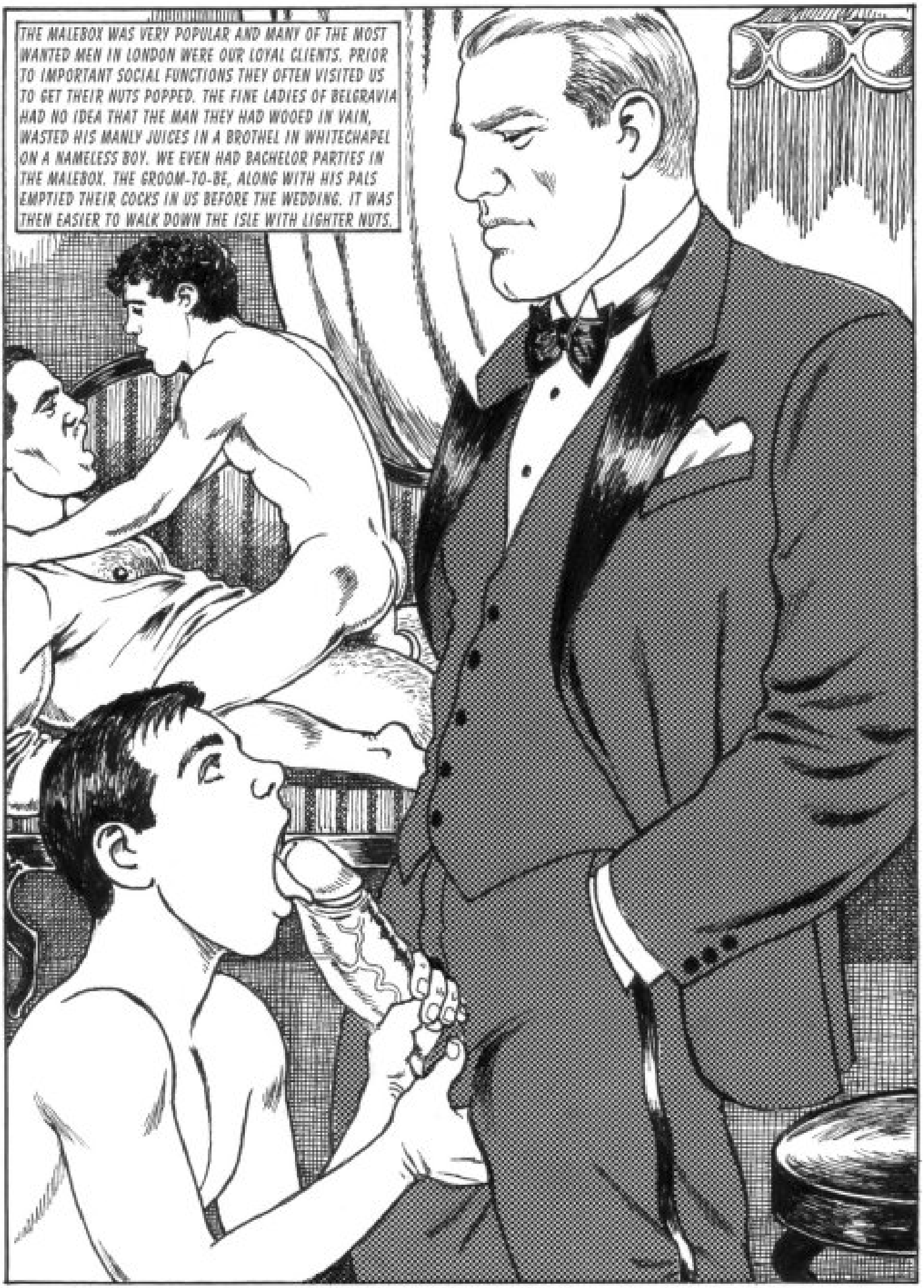

THE BILLINGSGATE MARKET PORTERS WERE NOTORIOUS FOR THEIR LUSTY APPETITE FOR SEX. THESE BIG AND STRONG MEN FINISHED THEIR WORK AT DAWN, AND THAT´S WHEN THEIR BIG COCKS BEGAN TO GET RESTLESS. THE BRAWNY COSTERMONGERS OF SPITALFIELDS ALSO INITIATED MANY BOYS TO THE CARNAL DELIGHTS IN THEIR DARK STORAGE SHEDS. THEY WERE NOT MEAN GUYS, BUT MONEY WAS SCARCE IN WHITECHAPEL AND I NEEDED THAT TO SAVE DADDY.
23

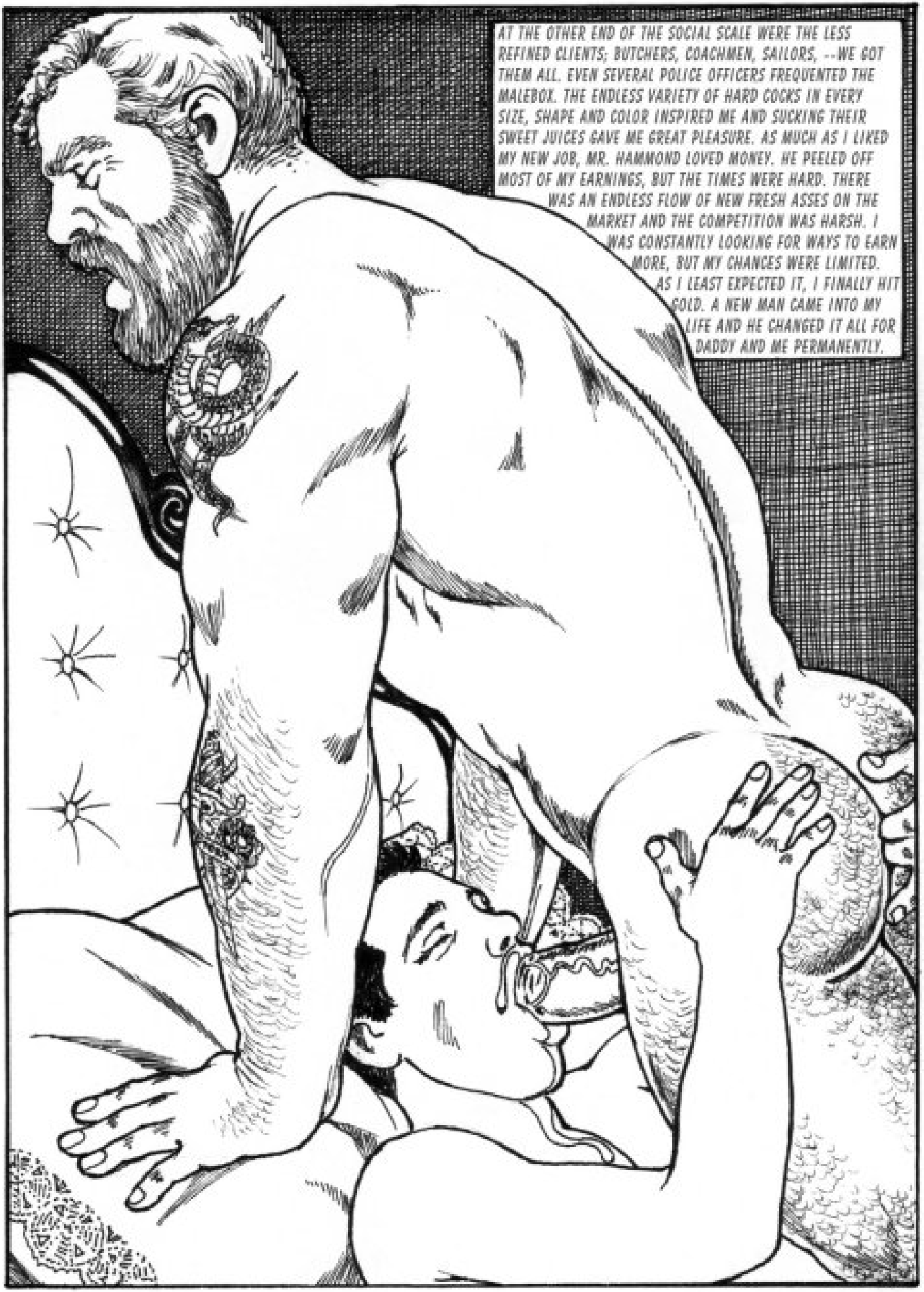
IN MY PURSUIT FOR MONEY I SOON GOT INVOLVED WITH THE UNDERWORLD. "LIMEHOUSE FORTY" WAS A NOTORIOUS GANG OF THIEVES AND ROBBERS WHO CELEBRATED THEIR SUCCESSES IN AN OPIUM DEN AT A LUXURIOUS BROTHEL AT THAT ADDRESS. IN THEIR PARTIES THEY GAVE OPIUM TO THE NEW CANDIDATES AND THEN BRUTALLY GANGBANGED THEM. SOME ASPIRANTS GOT HOOKED ON OPIUM AND THEY WERE CONSIDERED COMMON WHORES, FREE TO BE USED BY ANY GANG MEMBER. I WENT TO THESE PARTIES WITH A PICKPOCKET CALLED "FINGERS-FREDDY". I DON´T KNOW WHAT FREDDY´S POISON WAS, BUT HE COULD STAY HARD FOR HOURS IN THOSE PARTIES. INSTEAD OF THE STONED AMATEURS, FREDDY WANTED TO FUCK ONLY WITH ME, AND HE WAS THE FIRST WHO TOLD ME ABOUT THE NEW BROTHEL CALLED "THE MALEBOX".

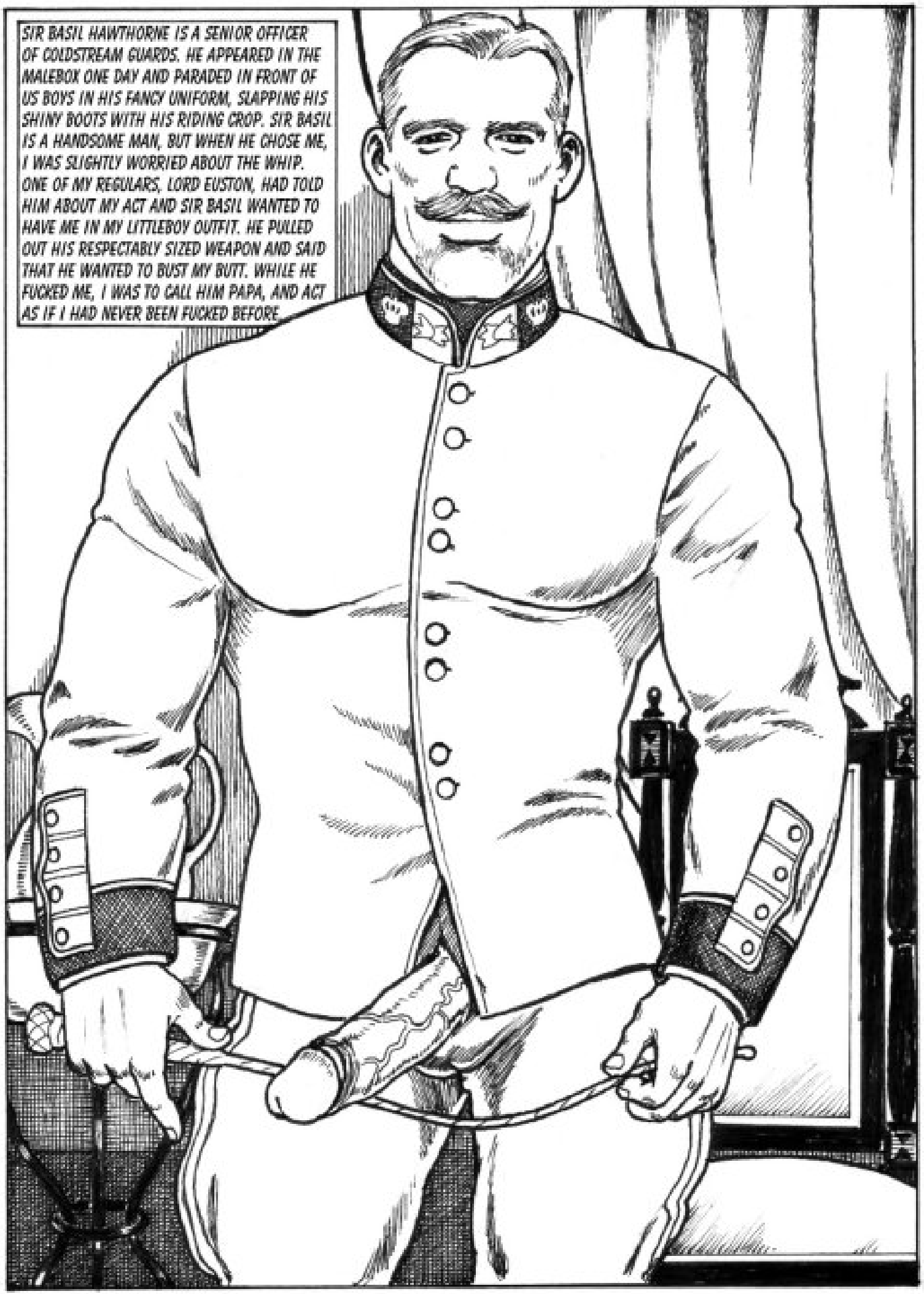

THE NEW BROTHEL WAS CALLED "THE MALEBOX" BECAUSE IT OPERATED AT 79 CLEVELAND STREET, CLOSE TO THE POST OFFICE AND MANY MAIL BOYS DID PART-TIME PROSTITUTION THERE. IT WAS OWNED BY CHARLES HAMMOND AND AS I JOINED IN, I WAS AT FIRST PRESENTED AS AN UNSOILED GEM, A VIRGIN BOY. THE PRIVILEGE OF BUSTING A VIRGIN IN A BROTHEL ALWAYS GOES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER. TO SOLICIT MY CHERRY I HAD TO STRIP DAILY IN FRONT OF THE HORNY CLIENTS. JACK THE RIPPER WAS THE TOPIC OF THE DAY, AND I WAS SOON CALLED JACK THE STRIPPER BY THE BIG BAD WOLVES GAZING AT MY NUDITY.

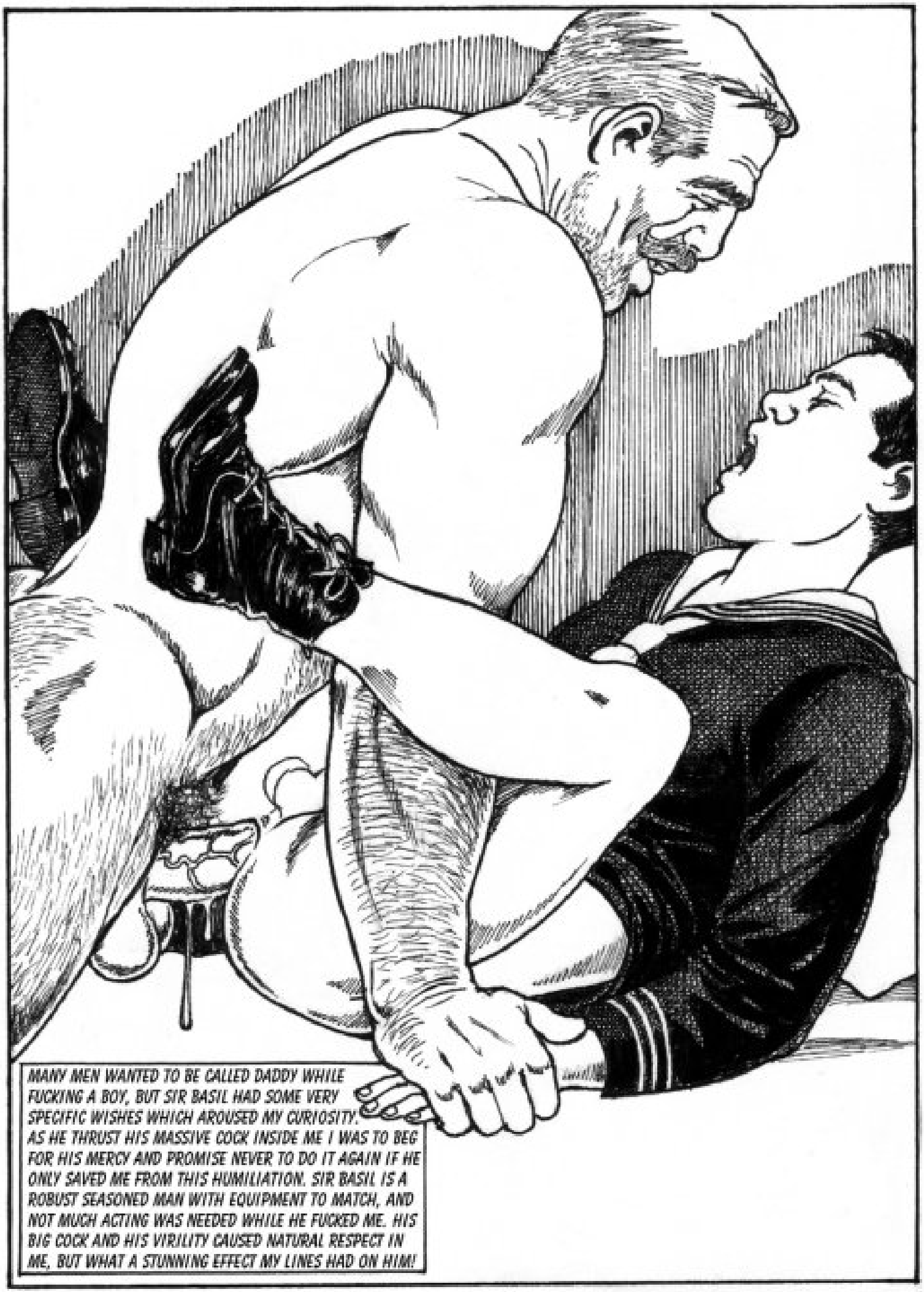

I WAS TO BE LOOKED AT, BUT NOT YET TO BE TOUCHED, IT WAS MY DUTY TO TEASE THOSE HUNKS WITH MY GOODIES TO RAISE THE BIDS. THEY SOON WERE SO HORNY THAT A BIG THROBBER AFTER ANOTHER FLOPPED OUT AND THE USHERS HAD TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE CLIENTS. TO EXCITE THEM EVEN FURTHER, I LET ONE OF THOSE COCKS TOUCH THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT. IT MADE THEM SO WILD THAT THE OTHER BOYS HAD AN EASY TASK TO MAKE THEM CUM. THIS WENT ON FOR WEEKS AND I FOUND IT INCREDIBLE THAT ANY OF THOSE HAIRY-ASSED, MATURE MEN COULD REALLY BELIEVE IN MY VIRGINITY, BUT THEY SURE DID.


THE BIDS WERE GETTING HIGHER DAY BY DAY, AND FINALLY THE RIGHT TO COP MY CHERRY WAS SOLD FOR TEN POUNDS, AN ASTONISHING SUM IN THOSE DAYS. MR. HAMMOND WAS A SLY FOX, AND UNBEKNOWNST TO EACH OTHER, ALL THE HIGHEST BIDDERS GOT THE SAME RIGHT, AND MY CHERRY WAS BUSTED AT LEAST TWICE A DAY FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. I WAS DRESSED AS INNOCENCE HIMSELF AND THE SCENE WAS CAREFULLY PLANNED. THESE LUSTY MEN HAD PAID A GREAT DEAL FOR THE RIGHT TO RAPE A VIRGIN BOY, AND I WAS TO GIVE THEM THEIR MONEY´S WORTH. MANY OF THEM CLEARLY WANTED TO SEE ME SUFFER IN THEIR HANDS, AND MY PLEAS FOR MERCY, COY AS THEY WERE, MERELY INCITED THEM TO FUCK ME HARDER.


THE MALEBOX WAS VERY POPULAR AND MANY OF THE MOST WANTED MEN IN LONDON WERE OUR LOYAL CLIENTS. PRIOR TO IMPORTANT SOCIAL FUNCTIONS THEY OFTEN VISITED US TO GET THEIR NUTS POPPED. THE FINE LADIES OF BELGRAVIA HAD NO IDEA THAT THE MAN THEY HAD WOOED IN VAIN, WASTED HIS MANLY JUICES IN A BROTHEL IN WHITECHAPEL ON A NAMELESS BOY. WE EVEN HAD BACHELOR PARTIES IN THE MALEBOX. THE GROOM-TO-BE, ALONG WITH HIS PALS EMPTIED THEIR COCKS IN US BEFORE THE WEDDING. IT WAS THEN EASIER TO WALK DOWN THE ISLE WITH LIGHTER NUTS.

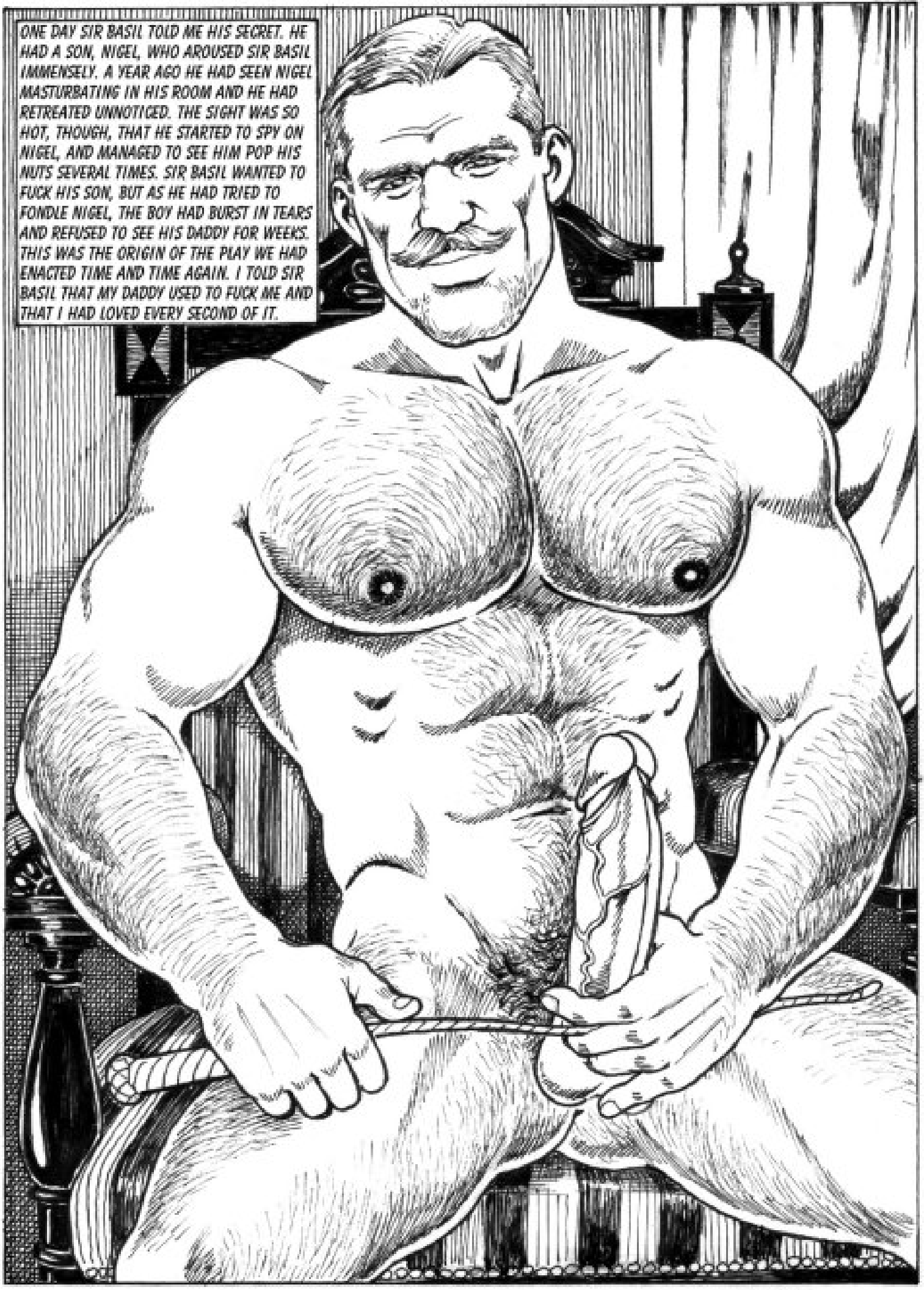

AT THE OTHER END OF THE SOCIAL SCALE WERE THE LESS REFINED CLIENTS; BUTCHERS, COACHMEN, SAILORS, --WE GOT THEM ALL. EVEN SEVERAL POLICE OFFICERS FREQUENTED THE MALEBOX. THE ENDLESS VARIETY OF HARD COCKS IN EVERY SIZE, SHAPE AND COLOR INSPIRED ME AND SUCKING THEIR SWEET JUICES GAVE ME GREAT PLEASURE. AS MUCH AS I LIKED MY NEW JOB, MR. HAMMOND LOVED MONEY. HE PEELED OFF MOST OF MY EARNINGS, BUT THE TIMES WERE HARD. THERE WAS AN ENDLESS FLOW OF NEW FRESH ASSES ON THE MARKET AND THE COMPETITION WAS HARSH. I WAS CONSTANTLY LOOKING FOR WAYS TO EARN MORE, BUT MY CHANCES WERE LIMITED. AS I LEAST EXPECTED IT, I FINALLY HIT GOLD. A NEW MAN CAME INTO MY LIFE AND HE CHANGED IT ALL FOR DADDY AND ME PERMANENTLY.

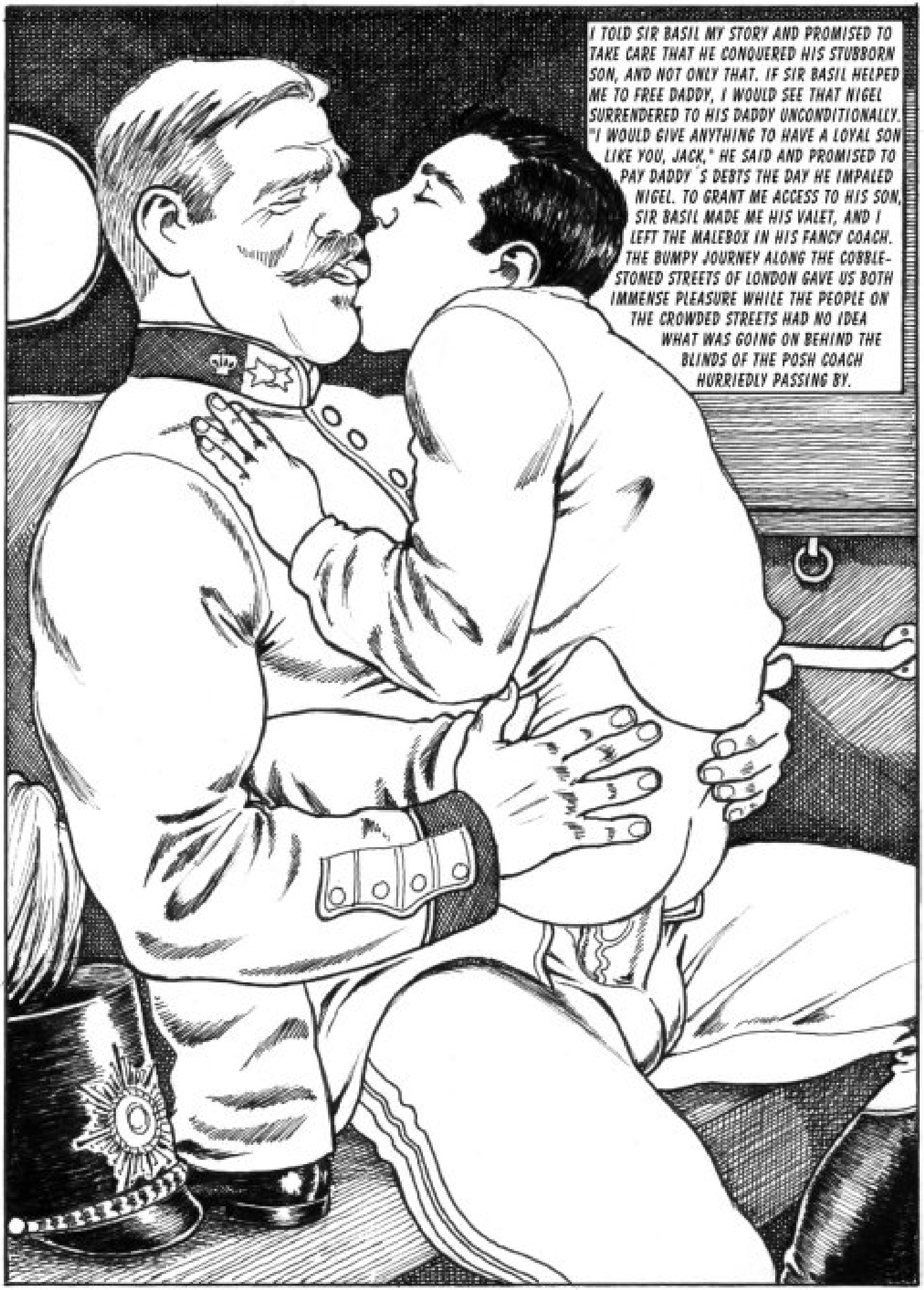

SIR BASIL HAWTHORNE IS A SENIOR OFFICER OF COLDSTREAM GUARDS. HE APPEARED IN THE MALEBOX ONE DAY AND PARADED IN FRONT OF US BOYS IN HIS FANCY UNIFORM, SLAPPING HIS SHINY BOOTS WITH HIS RIDING CROP. SIR BASIL IS A HANDSOME MAN, BUT WHEN HE CHOSE ME, I WAS SLIGHTLY WORRIED ABOUT THE WHIP. ONE OF MY REGULARS, LORD EUSTON, HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT MY ACT AND SIR BASIL WANTED TO HAVE ME IN MY LITTLEBOY OUTFIT. HE PULLED OUT HIS RESPECTABLY SIZED WEAPON AND SAID THAT HE WANTED TO BUST MY BUTT. WHILE HE FUCKED ME, I WAS TO CALL HIM PAPA, AND ACT AS IF I HAD NEVER BEEN FUCKED BEFORE.


MANY MEN WANTED TO BE CALLED DADDY WHILE FUCKING A BOY, BUT SIR BASIL HAD SOME VERY SPECIFIC WISHES WHICH AROUSED MY CURIOSITY. AS HE THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME I WAS TO BEG FOR HIS MERCY AND PROMISE NEVER TO DO IT AGAIN IF HE ONLY SAVED ME FROM THIS HUMILIATION. SIR BASIL IS A ROBUST SEASONED MAN WITH EQUIPMENT TO MATCH, AND NOT MUCH ACTING WAS NEEDED WHILE HE FUCKED ME. HIS BIG COCK AND HIS VIRILITY CAUSED NATURAL RESPECT IN ME, BUT WHAT A STUNNING EFFECT MY LINES HAD ON HIM!

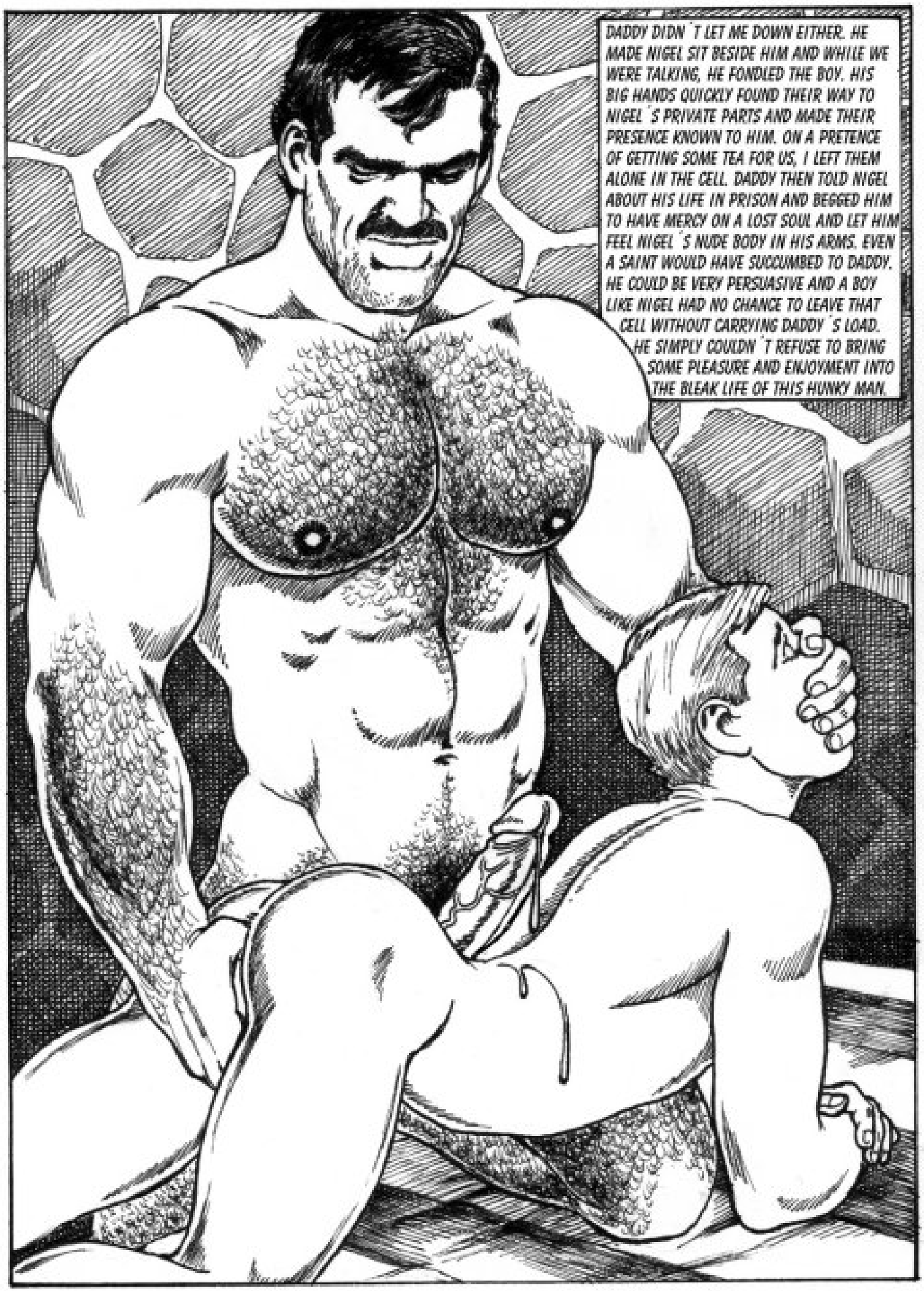
HE WAS STERN AND UNRELENTING, SAYING THAT I DESERVED TO BE FUCKED, AND MY WORDS ONLY MADE HIM FUCK ME HARDER. AFTERWARDS SIR BASIL WAS REMORSEFUL AND INSISTED THAT I WHIP HIS ASS AS A PUNISHMENT FOR THE INDECENCY HE HAD FORCED ME TO. EACH LASH LEFT A SHARP CRIMSON LINE ON HIS BUTTOCKS, BUT HE INSISTED THAT I HIT HIM HARDER UNTIL HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD BEGGING PASSIONATELY THE FORGIVENESS OF SOME CRYPTIC NIGEL.

LATER, FREED FROM HIS DEMONS, SIR BASIL FUCKED ME ANEW, AND NO SCENARIO WAS NEEDED THIS TIME, HE EVEN CALLED ME JACK.
REGULARLY AS CLOCKWORK SIR BASIL CAME TO THE MALEBOX EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
THE PROCEDURE WAS ALWAYS THE SAME. I WAS A BOY WHO IN VAIN FOUGHT AGAINST BEASTLY SIR BASIL TO SAVE HIS CHASTITY, AND LATER PUNISHED HIS MOLESTER FOR HIS DIRTY DEEDS. THE PLAY WAS REPEATED WEEK AFTER WEEK, AND SIR BASIL WAS SO SATISFIED THAT HE ALWAYS GAVE ME A GENEROUS TIP. AS HIS OBSESSION EASED LITTLE BY LITTLE, SIR BASIL BECAME MORE LIKE A LOVER THAN A CLIENT. WHEN HE SAW THAT I GENUINELY LOVED HIS COCK, SIR BASIL STARTED TO OPEN UP AND HE BEGAN TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH ME.

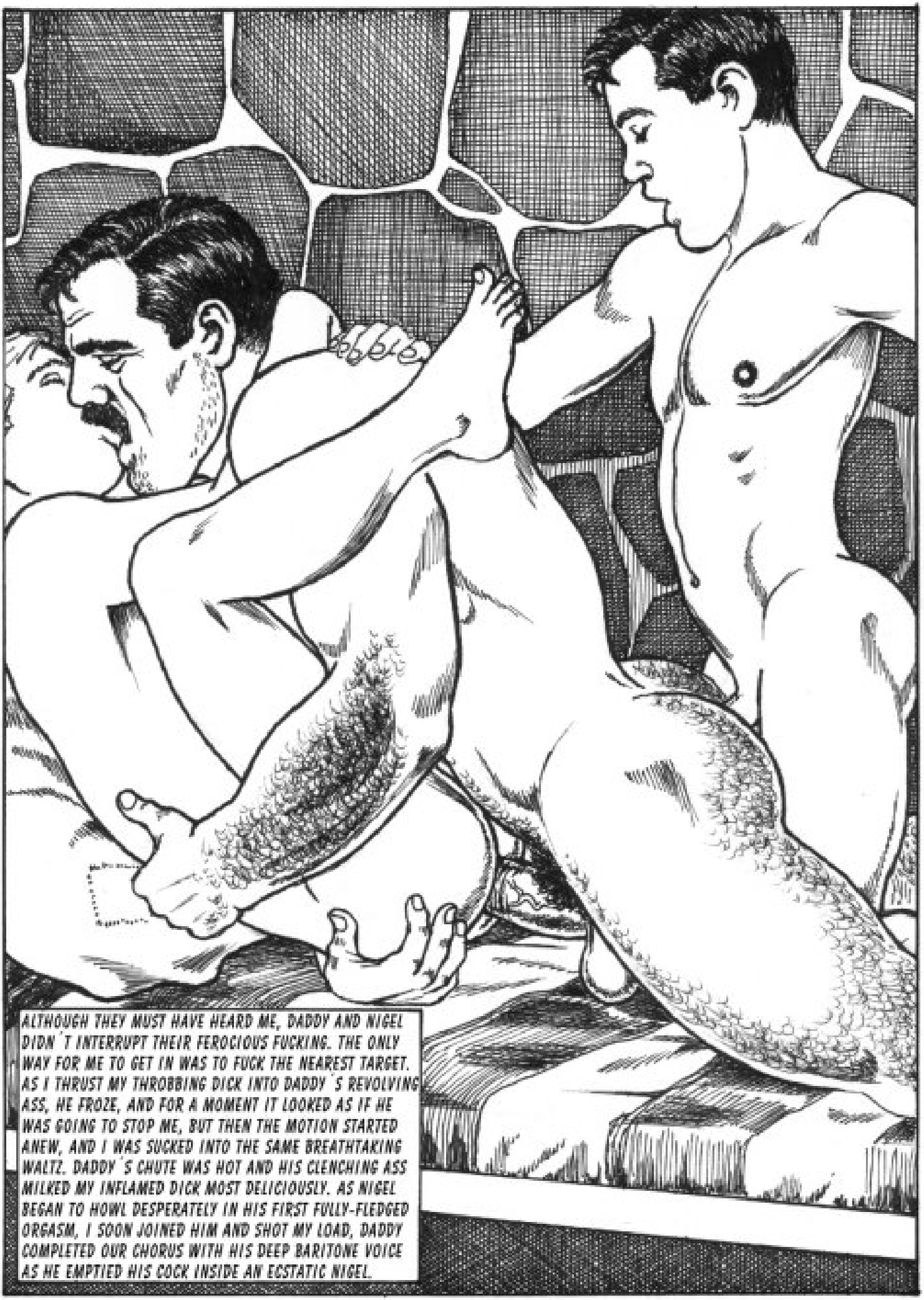

ONE DAY SIR BASIL TOLD ME HIS SECRET. HE HAD A SON, NIGEL, WHO AROUSED SIR BASIL IMMENSELY. A YEAR AGO HE HAD SEEN NIGEL MASTURBATING IN HIS ROOM AND HE HAD RETREATED UNNOTICED. THE SIGHT WAS SO HOT, THOUGH, THAT HE STARTED TO SPY ON NIGEL, AND MANAGED TO SEE HIM POP HIS NUTS SEVERAL TIMES. SIR BASIL WANTED TO FUCK HIS SON, BUT AS HE HAD TRIED TO FONDLE NIGEL, THE BOY HAD BURST IN TEARS AND REFUSED TO SEE HIS DADDY FOR WEEKS. THIS WAS THE ORIGIN OF THE PLAY WE HAD ENACTED TIME AND TIME AGAIN. I TOLD SIR BASIL THAT MY DADDY USED TO FUCK ME AND THAT I HAD LOVED EVERY SECOND OF IT.


I TOLD SIR BASIL MY STORY AND PROMISED TO TAKE CARE THAT HE CONQUERED HIS STUBBORN SON, AND NOT ONLY THAT. IF SIR BASIL HELPED ME TO FREE DADDY, I WOULD SEE THAT NIGEL SURRENDERED TO HIS DADDY UNCONDITIONALLY. "I WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE A LOYAL SON LIKE YOU, JACK," HE SAID AND PROMISED TO PAY DADDY'S DEBTS THE DAY HE IMPALED NIGEL. TO GRANT ME ACCESS TO HIS SON, SIR BASIL MADE ME HIS VALET, AND I LEFT THE MALEBOX IN HIS FANCY COACH. THE BUMPY JOURNEY ALONG THE COBBLE-STONED STREETS OF LONDON GAVE US BOTH IMMENSE PLEASURE WHILE THE PEOPLE ON THE CROWDED STREETS HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON BEHIND THE BLINDS OF THE POSH COACH HURRIEDLY PASSING BY.

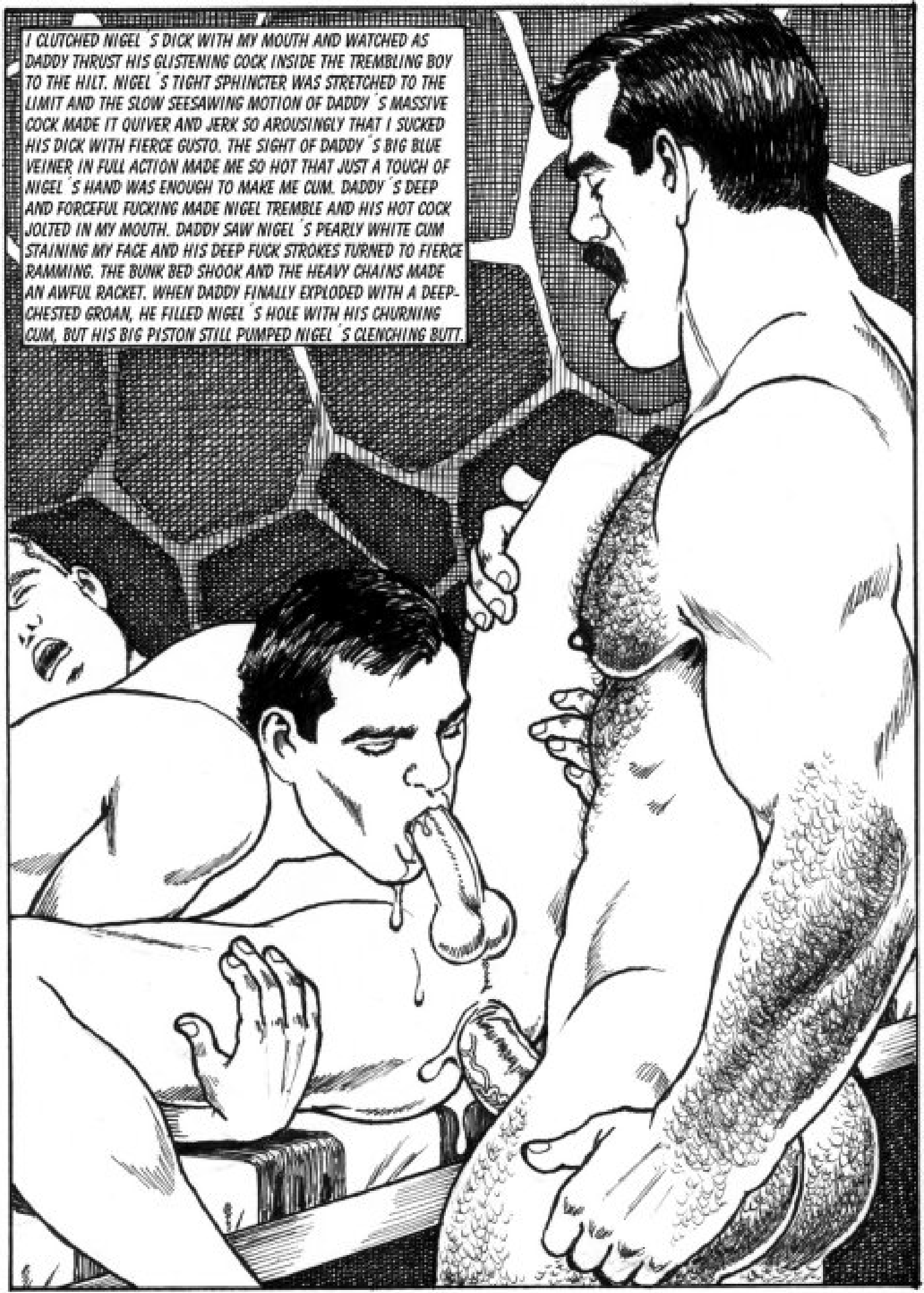
AT FIRST MY JOB WAS EASIER THAN I HAD THOUGHT. NIGEL WAS LONELY AND HE JOINED ME ON ERRANDS IN THE CITY OFTEN. HE WAS RATHER EAGER TO GET RID OF HIS VIRGINITY THAN TO SAVE HIS CHASTITY, AND I ARRANGED A BIG RUSSIAN SAILOR TO BUST HIS CHERRY, BUT HE WAS IMPATIENT AND BRUTALLY RAPED POOR NIGEL. IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO SOOTHE HIM. WHAT WAS I TO DO? ALL MEN IN WHITECHAPEL LOST THEIR HEADS WHEN A VIRGIN BUTT WAS AVAILABLE. I HAD TO TAKE HIM TO SEE DADDY

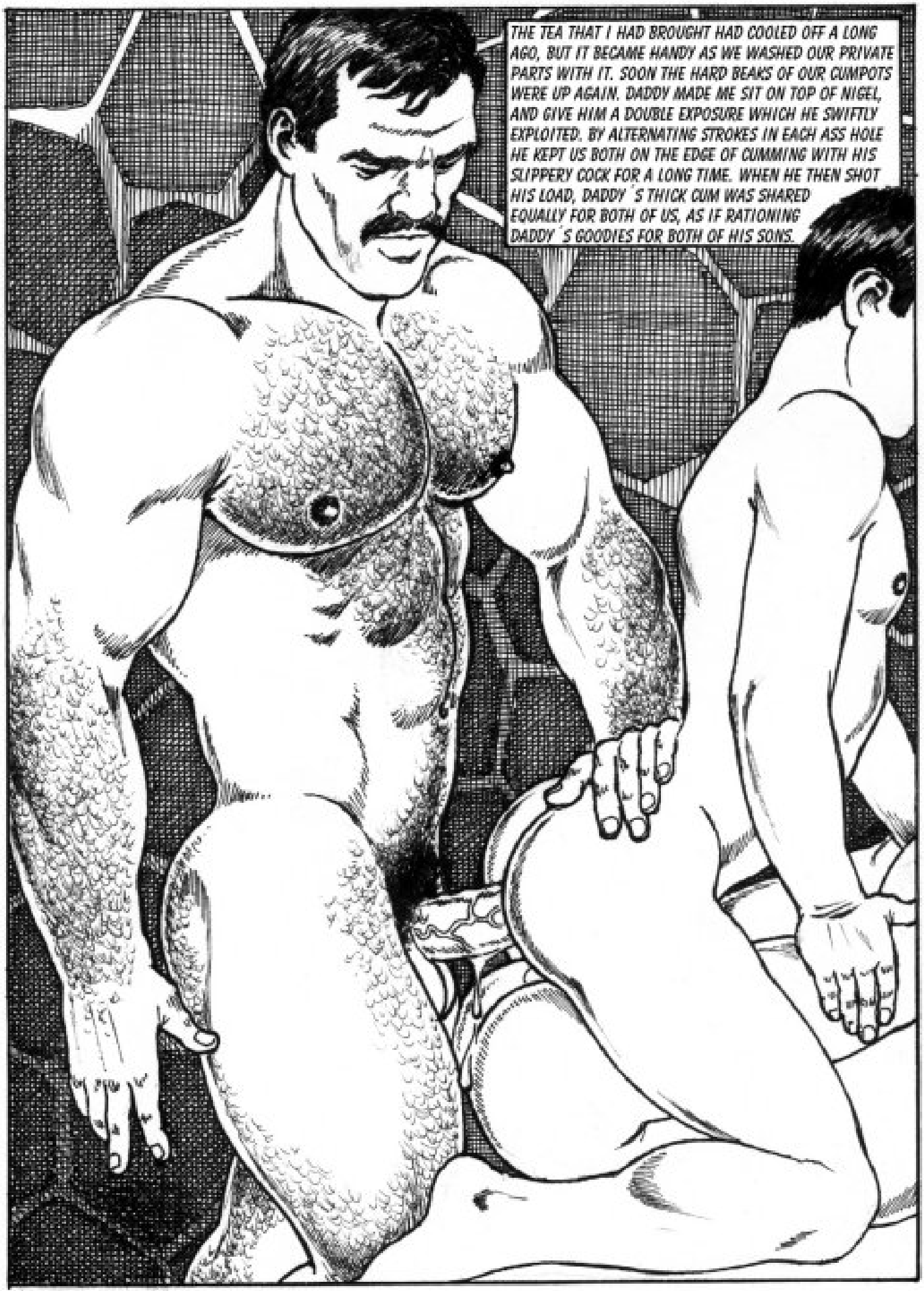

DADDY DIDN'T LET ME DOWN EITHER. HE MADE NIGEL SIT BESIDE HIM AND WHILE WE WERE TALKING, HE FONDLED THE BOY. HIS BIG HANDS QUICKLY FOUND THEIR WAY TO NIGEL'S PRIVATE PARTS AND MADE THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN TO HIM. ON A PRETENCE OF GETTING SOME TEA FOR US, I LEFT THEM ALONE IN THE CELL. DADDY THEN TOLD NIGEL ABOUT HIS LIFE IN PRISON AND BEGGED HIM TO HAVE MERCY ON A LOST SOUL AND LET HIM FEEL NIGEL'S NUDE BODY IN HIS ARMS. EVEN A SAINT WOULD HAVE SUCCUMBED TO DADDY. HE COULD BE VERY PERSUASIVE AND A BOY LIKE NIGEL HAD NO CHANCE TO LEAVE THAT CELL WITHOUT CARRYING DADDY'S LOAD. HE SIMPLY COULDN'T REFUSE TO BRING SOME PLEASURE AND ENJOYMENT INTO THE BLEAK LIFE OF THIS HUNKY MAN.

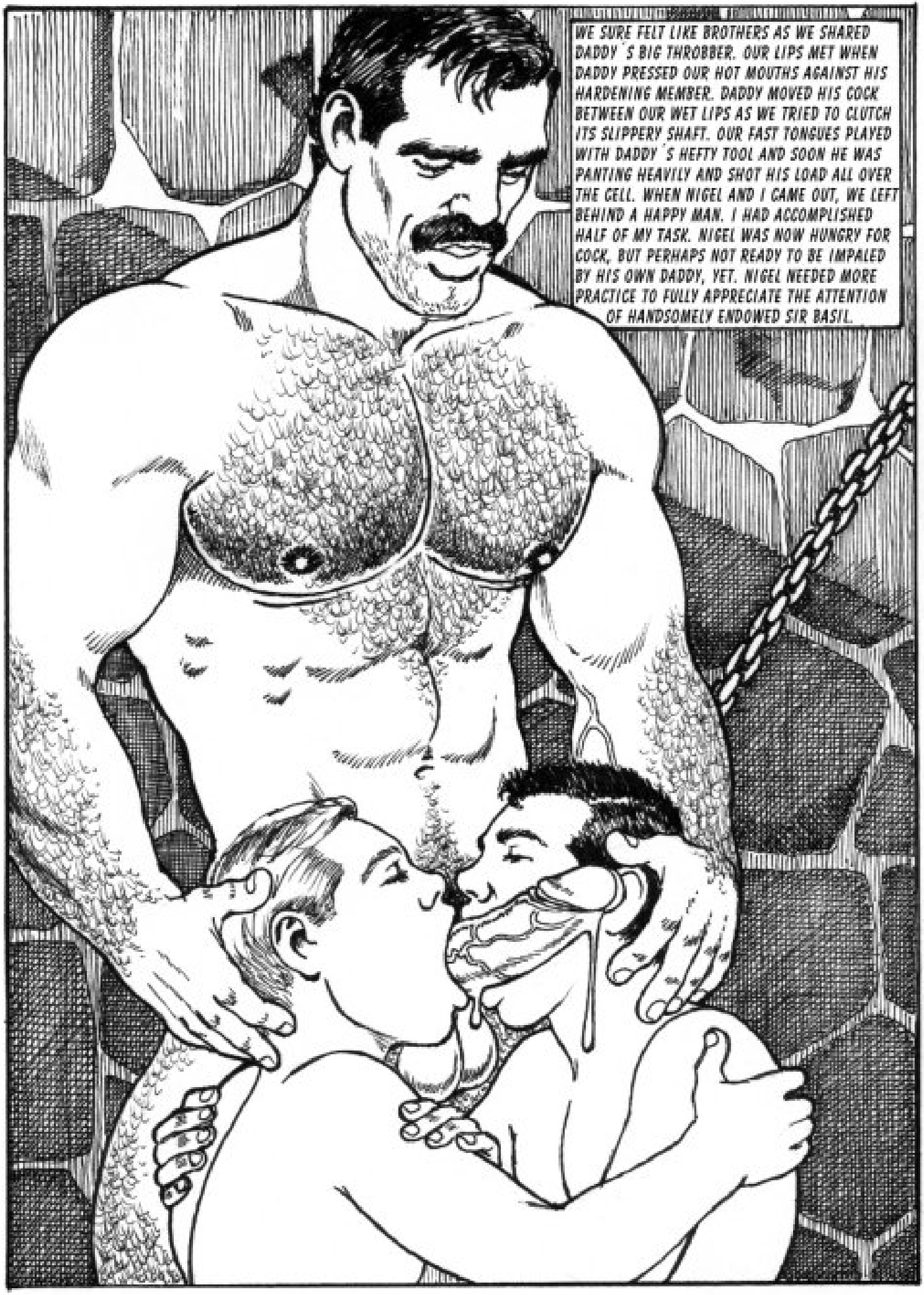
AS I RETURNED HALF AN HOUR LATER WITH THE TEA, I SAW IMMEDIATELY THAT THE VISIT WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS. NIGEL WHINED UNDER DADDY, BUT THE TONE OF HIS VOICE WAS EUPHORIC. DADDY'S HAIRY ASS FLEXED AND RELAXED VIGOROUSLY AS HE THRUST HIS BIG COCK BACK AND FORTH IN A FAST VARYING RHYTHM. THE FORCEFUL MOTION LIFTED NIGEL'S ROSY BUTT, MAKING HIM HOWL EVEN LOUDER. I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF DADDY'S STRONGLY CURVED BUTTOCKS. THE FAST MOTION MADE HIS HEAVY BALLSACK BOUNCE AND REVEALED HIS PUCKER TO MY LUSTY EYES. I WAS SOON SO HORNY THAT I JUST HAD TO JOIN THEM.

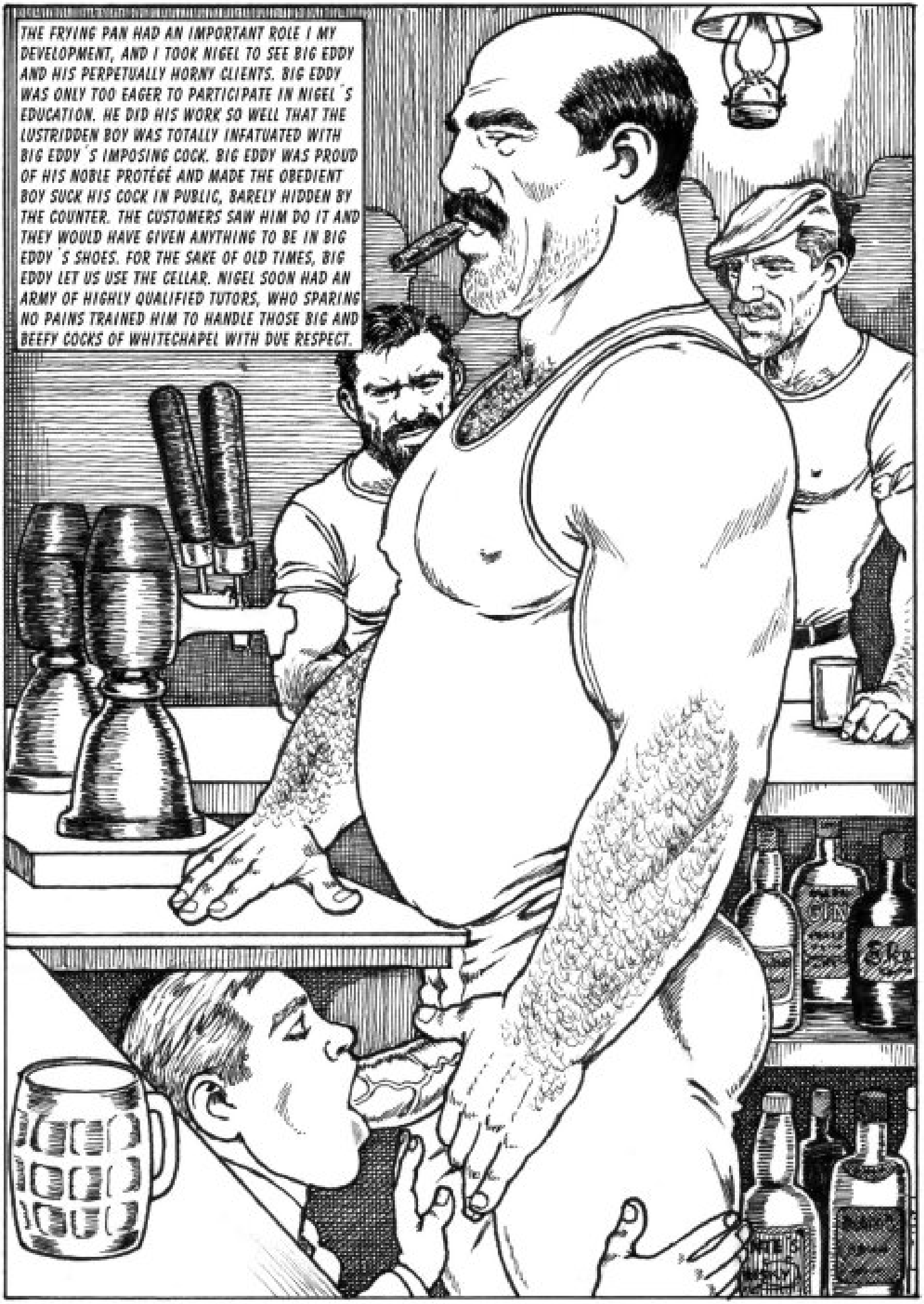

ALTHOUGH THEY MUST HAVE HEARD ME, DADDY AND NIGEL DIDN´T INTERRUPT THEIR FEROCIOUS FUCKING. THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO GET IN WAS TO FUCK THE NEAREST TARGET. AS I THRUST MY THROBBING DICK INTO DADDY´S REVOLVING ASS, HE FROZE, AND FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKED AS IF HE WAS GOING TO STOP ME, BUT THEN THE MOTION STARTED ANEW, AND I WAS SUCKED INTO THE SAME BREATHTAKING WALTZ. DADDY´S CHUTE WAS HOT AND HIS CLENCHING ASS MILKED MY INFLAMED DICK MOST DELICIOUSLY. AS NIGEL BEGAN TO HOWL DESPERATELY IN HIS FIRST FULLY-FLEDGED ORGASM, I SOON JOINED HIM AND SHOT MY LOAD, DADDY COMPLETED OUR CHORUS WITH HIS DEEP BARITONE VOICE AS HE EMPTIED HIS COCK INSIDE AN ECSTATIC NIGEL.

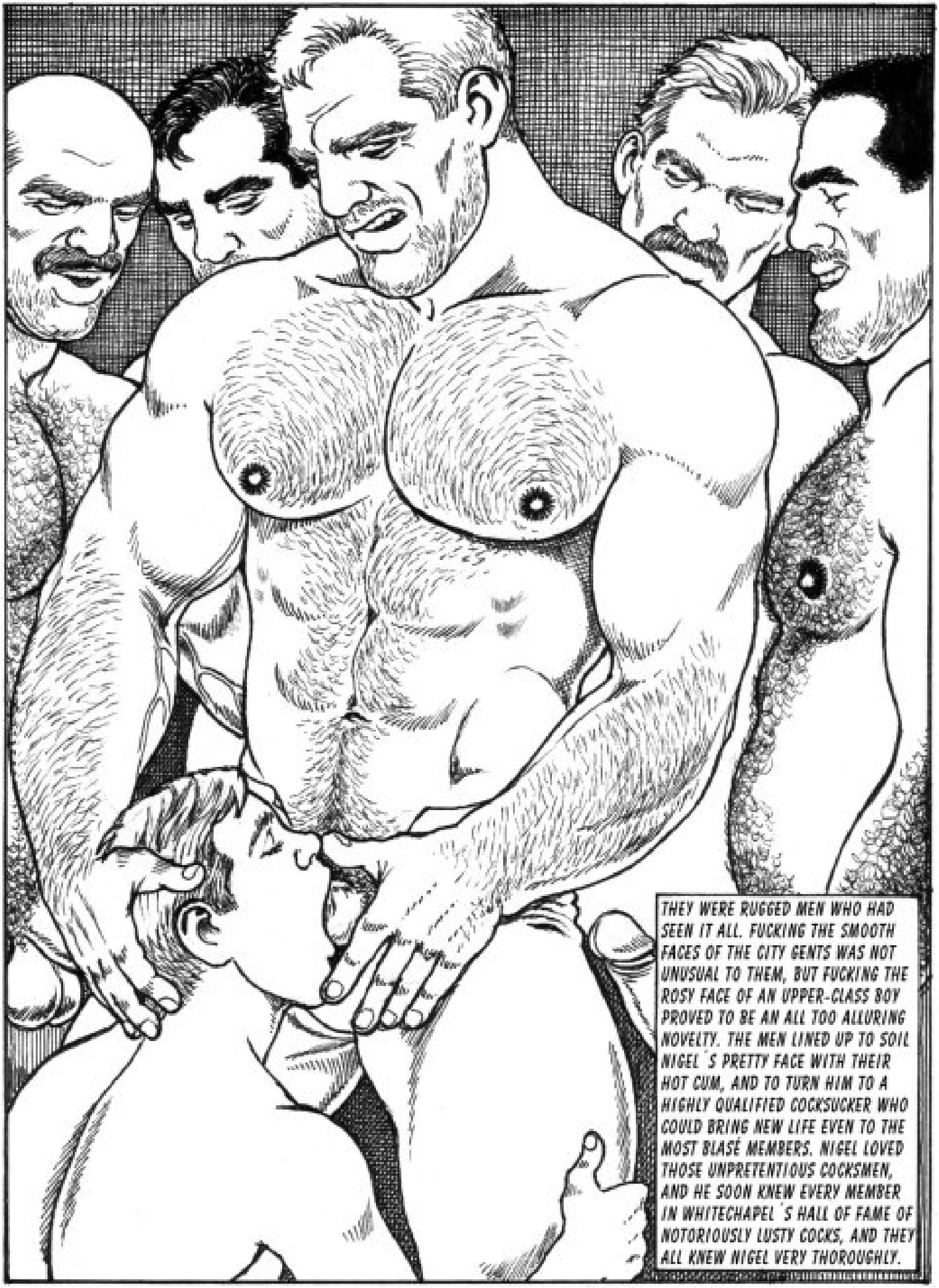
IT TURNED INTO A MEMORABLE ORGY. DADDY'S BIG COCK HAD GIVEN NIGEL HIS TRUE SEXUAL IDENTITY AND THE GRATEFUL BOY SUCKED DADDY'S MAGIC MEMBER WITH GREAT ARDOUR. I WAS SO DELIGHTED BY DADDY'S SUCCESS THAT I CLINGED TO HIS NUDE BODY LIKE A VINE. DADDY ENJOYED OUR ATTENTION AND GAVE US EQUAL ACCESS TO HIS GOODIES. THAT TURNED US ON AND THE SWEET SMELL OF MALE LUST SURROUNDED US. DADDY TURNED NIGEL ON HIS BACK AND OPENED HIS SMOOTH LEGS WIDE. NIGEL'S DICK WAS ALREADY ROCK HARD IN ANTICIPATION.

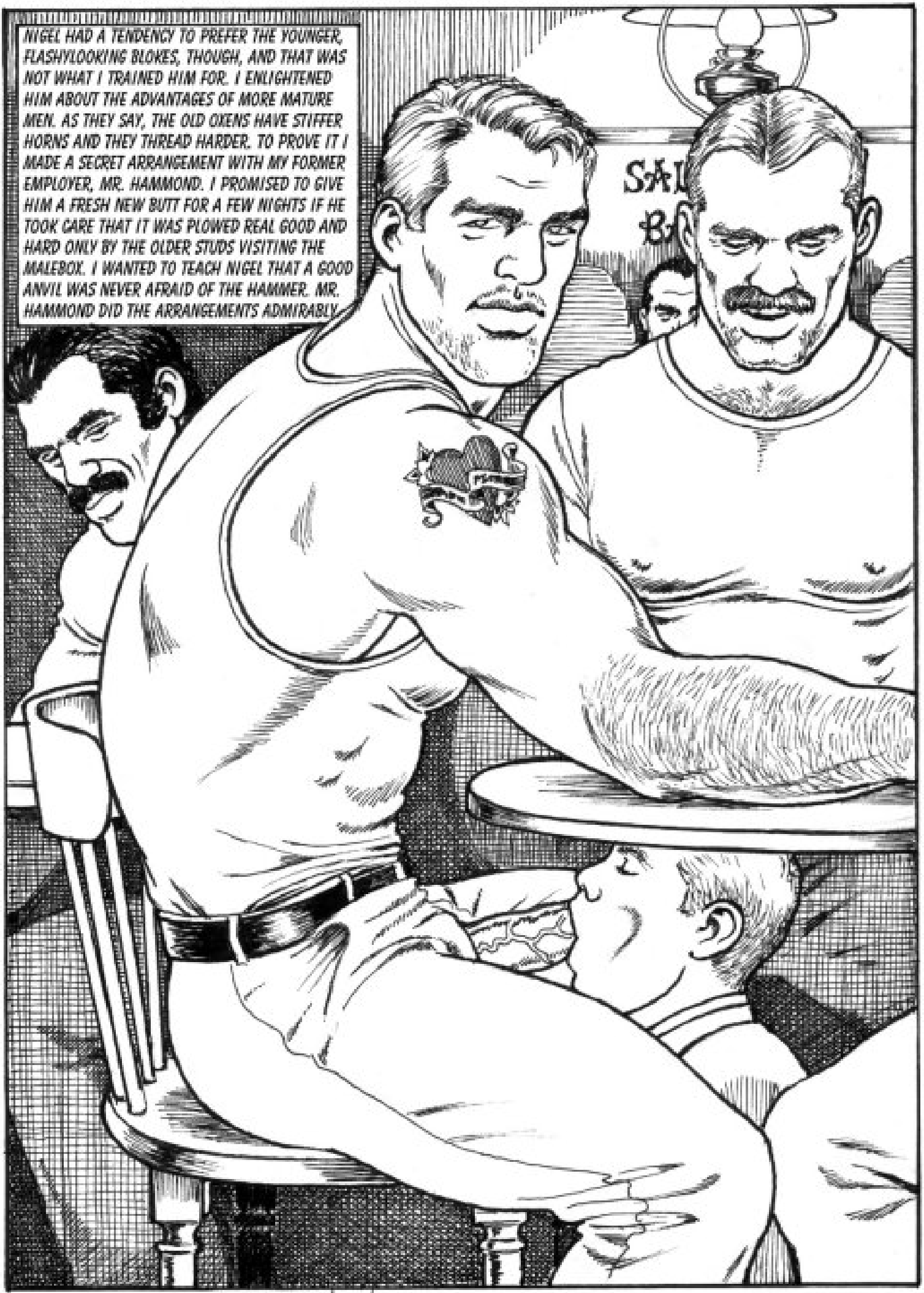

I CLUTCHED NIGEL'S DICK WITH MY MOUTH AND WATCHED AS DADDY THRUST HIS GLISTENING COCK INSIDE THE TREMBLING BOY TO THE HILT. NIGEL'S TIGHT SPHINCTER WAS STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT AND THE SLOW SEESAWING MOTION OF DADDY'S MASSIVE COCK MADE IT QUIVER AND JERK SO AROUSINGLY THAT I SUCKED HIS DICK WITH FIERCE GUSTO. THE SIGHT OF DADDY'S BIG BLUE VEINER IN FULL ACTION MADE ME SO HOT THAT JUST A TOUCH OF NIGEL'S HAND WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME CUM. DADDY'S DEEP AND FORCEFUL FUCKING MADE NIGEL TREMBLE AND HIS HOT COCK JOLTED IN MY MOUTH. DADDY SAW NIGEL'S PEARLY WHITE CUM STAINING MY FACE AND HIS DEEP FUCK STROKES TURNED TO FIERCE RAMMING. THE BUNK BED SHOOK AND THE HEAVY CHAINS MADE AN AWFUL RACKET. WHEN DADDY FINALLY EXPLODED WITH A DEEP-CHESTED GROAN, HE FILLED NIGEL'S HOLE WITH HIS CHURNING CUM, BUT HIS BIG PISTON STILL PUMPED NIGEL'S CLENCHING BUTT.

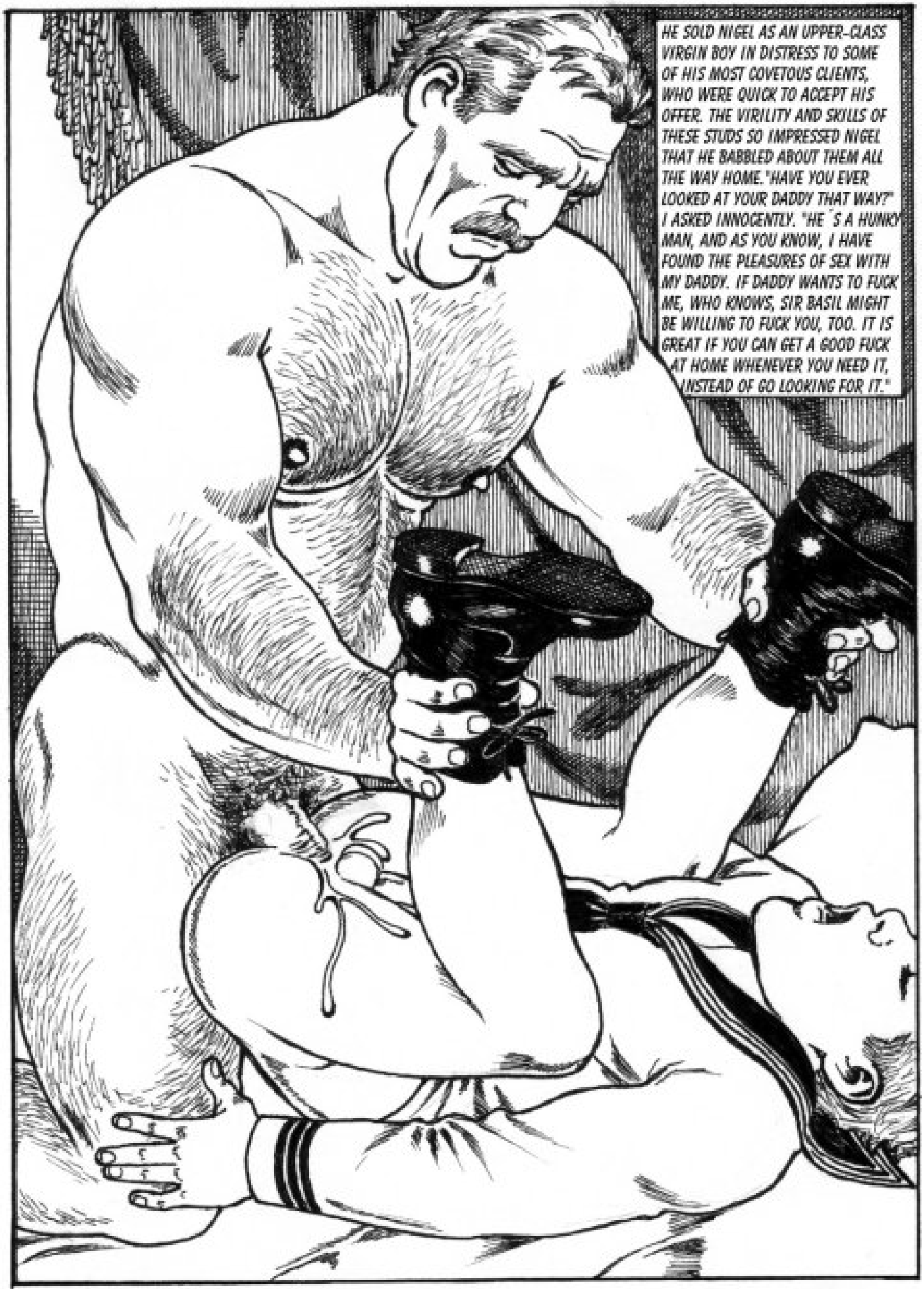

THE TEA THAT I HAD BROUGHT HAD COOLED OFF A LONG AGO, BUT IT BECAME HANDY AS WE WASHED OUR PRIVATE PARTS WITH IT. SOON THE HARD BEAKS OF OUR CUMPOTS WERE UP AGAIN. DADDY MADE ME SIT ON TOP OF NIGEL, AND GIVE HIM A DOUBLE EXPOSURE WHICH HE SWIFTLY EXPLOITED. BY ALTERNATING STROKES IN EACH ASS HOLE HE KEPT US BOTH ON THE EDGE OF CUMMING WITH HIS SLIPPERY COCK FOR A LONG TIME. WHEN HE THEN SHOT HIS LOAD, DADDY 'S THICK CUM WAS SHARED EQUALLY FOR BOTH OF US, AS IF RATIONING DADDY 'S GOODIES FOR BOTH OF HIS SONS.


WE SURE FELT LIKE BROTHERS AS WE SHARED DADDY'S BIG THROBBER. OUR LIPS MET WHEN DADDY PRESSED OUR HOT MOUTHS AGAINST HIS HARDENING MEMBER. DADDY MOVED HIS COCK BETWEEN OUR WET LIPS AS WE TRIED TO CLUTCH ITS SLIPPERY SHAFT. OUR FAST TONGUES PLAYED WITH DADDY'S HEFTY TOOL AND SOON HE WAS PANTING HEAVILY AND SHOT HIS LOAD ALL OVER THE CELL. WHEN NIGEL AND I CAME OUT, WE LEFT BEHIND A HAPPY MAN. I HAD ACCOMPLISHED HALF OF MY TASK. NIGEL WAS NOW HUNGRY FOR COCK, BUT PERHAPS NOT READY TO BE IMPALED BY HIS OWN DADDY, YET. NIGEL NEEDED MORE PRACTICE TO FULLY APPRECIATE THE ATTENTION OF HANDSOMELY ENDOWED SIR BASIL.

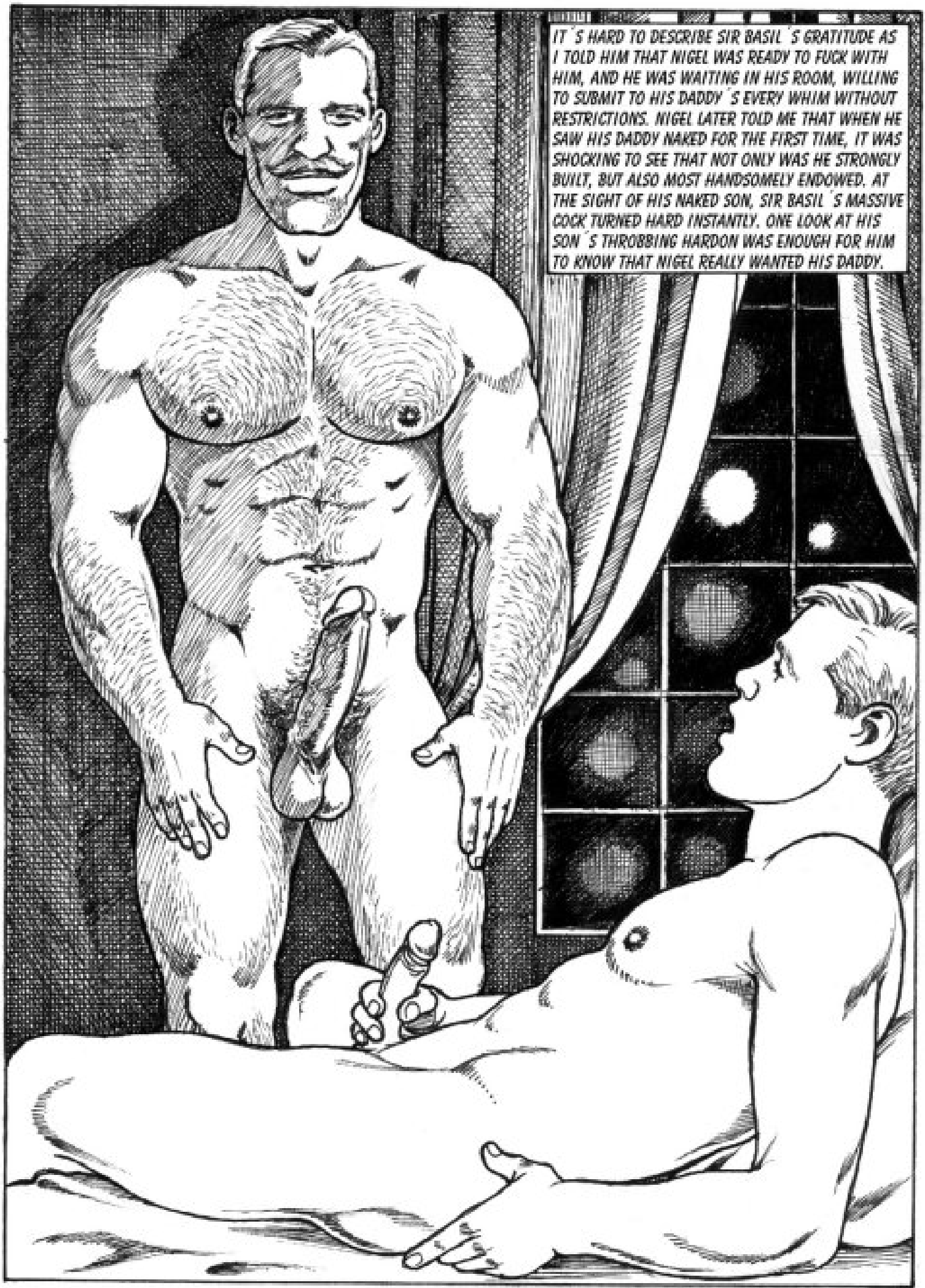

THE FRYING PAN HAD AN IMPORTANT ROLE I MY DEVELOPMENT, AND I TOOK NIGEL TO SEE BIG EDDY AND HIS PERPETUALLY HORNY CLIENTS. BIG EDDY WAS ONLY TOO EAGER TO PARTICIPATE IN NIGEL´S EDUCATION. HE DID HIS WORK SO WELL THAT THE LUSTRIDDEN BOY WAS TOTALLY INFATUATED WITH BIG EDDY´S IMPOSING COCK. BIG EDDY WAS PROUD OF HIS NOBLE PROTÉGÉ AND MADE THE OBEDIENT BOY SUCK HIS COCK IN PUBLIC, BARELY HIDDEN BY THE COUNTER. THE CUSTOMERS SAW HIM DO IT AND THEY WOULD HAVE GIVEN ANYTHING TO BE IN BIG EDDY´S SHOES. FOR THE SAKE OF OLD TIMES, BIG EDDY LET US USE THE CELLAR. NIGEL SOON HAD AN ARMY OF HIGHLY QUALIFIED TUTORS, WHO SPARING NO PAINS TRAINED HIM TO HANDLE THOSE BIG AND BEEFY COCKS OF WHITECHAPEL WITH DUE RESPECT.


THEY WERE RUGGED MEN WHO HAD SEEN IT ALL. FUCKING THE SMOOTH FACES OF THE CITY GENTS WAS NOT UNUSUAL TO THEM, BUT FUCKING THE ROSY FACE OF AN UPPER-CLASS BOY PROVED TO BE AN ALL TOO ALLURING NOVELTY. THE MEN LINED UP TO SOIL NIGEL'S PRETTY FACE WITH THEIR HOT CUM, AND TO TURN HIM TO A HIGHLY QUALIFIED COCKSUCKER WHO COULD BRING NEW LIFE EVEN TO THE MOST BLASÉ MEMBERS. NIGEL LOVED THOSE UNPRETENTIOUS COCKSMEN, AND HE SOON KNEW EVERY MEMBER IN WHITECHAPEL'S HALL OF FAME OF NOTORIOUSLY LUSTY COCKS, AND THEY ALL KNEW NIGEL VERY THOROUGHLY.

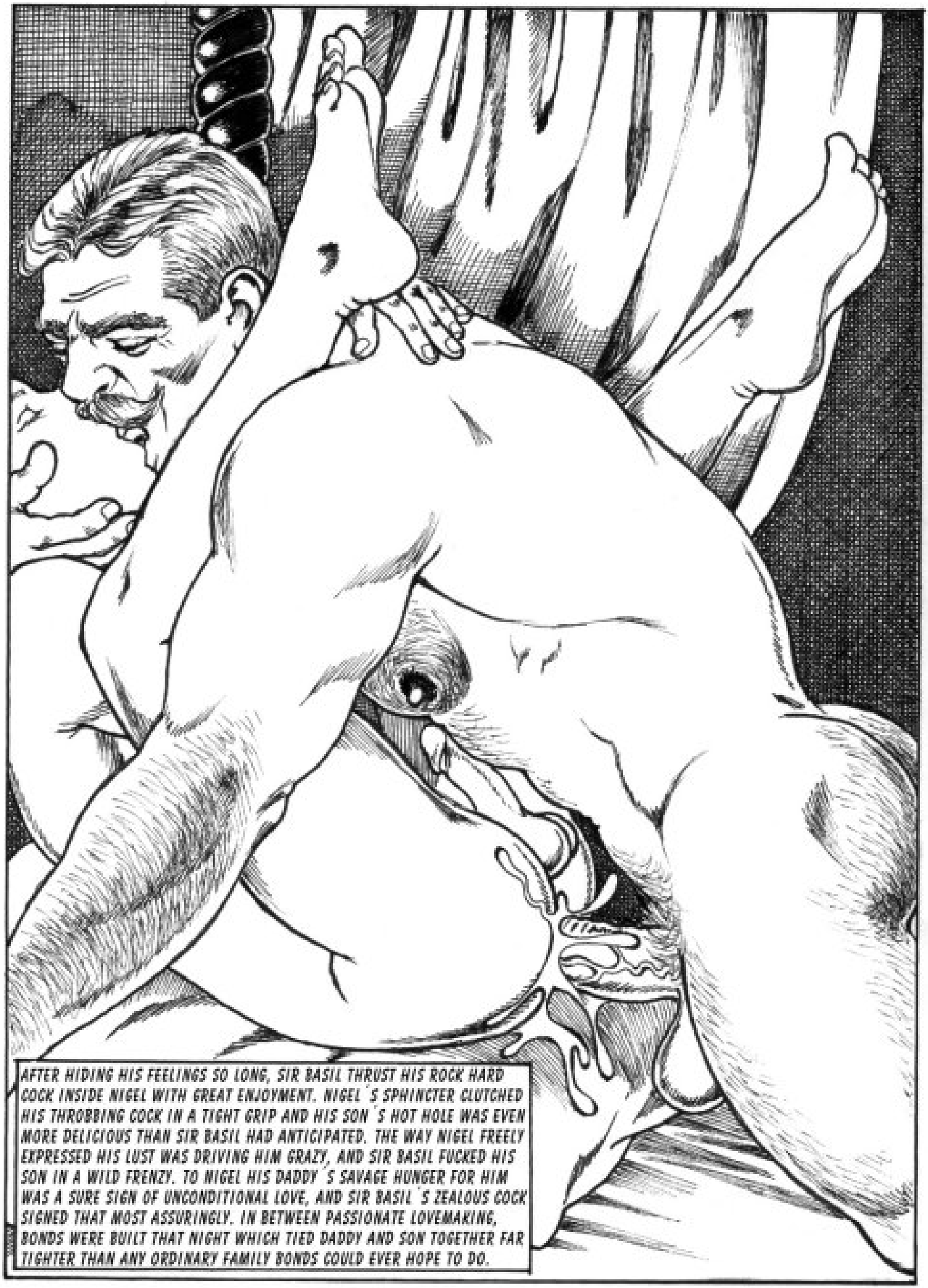

NIGEL HAD A TENDENCY TO PREFER THE YOUNGER, FLASHYLOOKING BLOKES, THOUGH, AND THAT WAS NOT WHAT I TRAINED HIM FOR. I ENLIGHTENED HIM ABOUT THE ADVANTAGES OF MORE MATURE MEN. AS THEY SAY, THE OLD OXENS HAVE STIFFER HORNS AND THEY THREAD HARDER. TO PROVE IT I MADE A SECRET ARRANGEMENT WITH MY FORMER EMPLOYER, MR. HAMMOND. I PROMISED TO GIVE HIM A FRESH NEW BUTT FOR A FEW NIGHTS IF HE TOOK CARE THAT IT WAS PLOWED REAL GOOD AND HARD ONLY BY THE OLDER STUDS VISITING THE MALEBOX. I WANTED TO TEACH NIGEL THAT A GOOD ANVIL WAS NEVER AFRAID OF THE HAMMER. MR. HAMMOND DID THE ARRANGEMENTS ADMIRABLY.

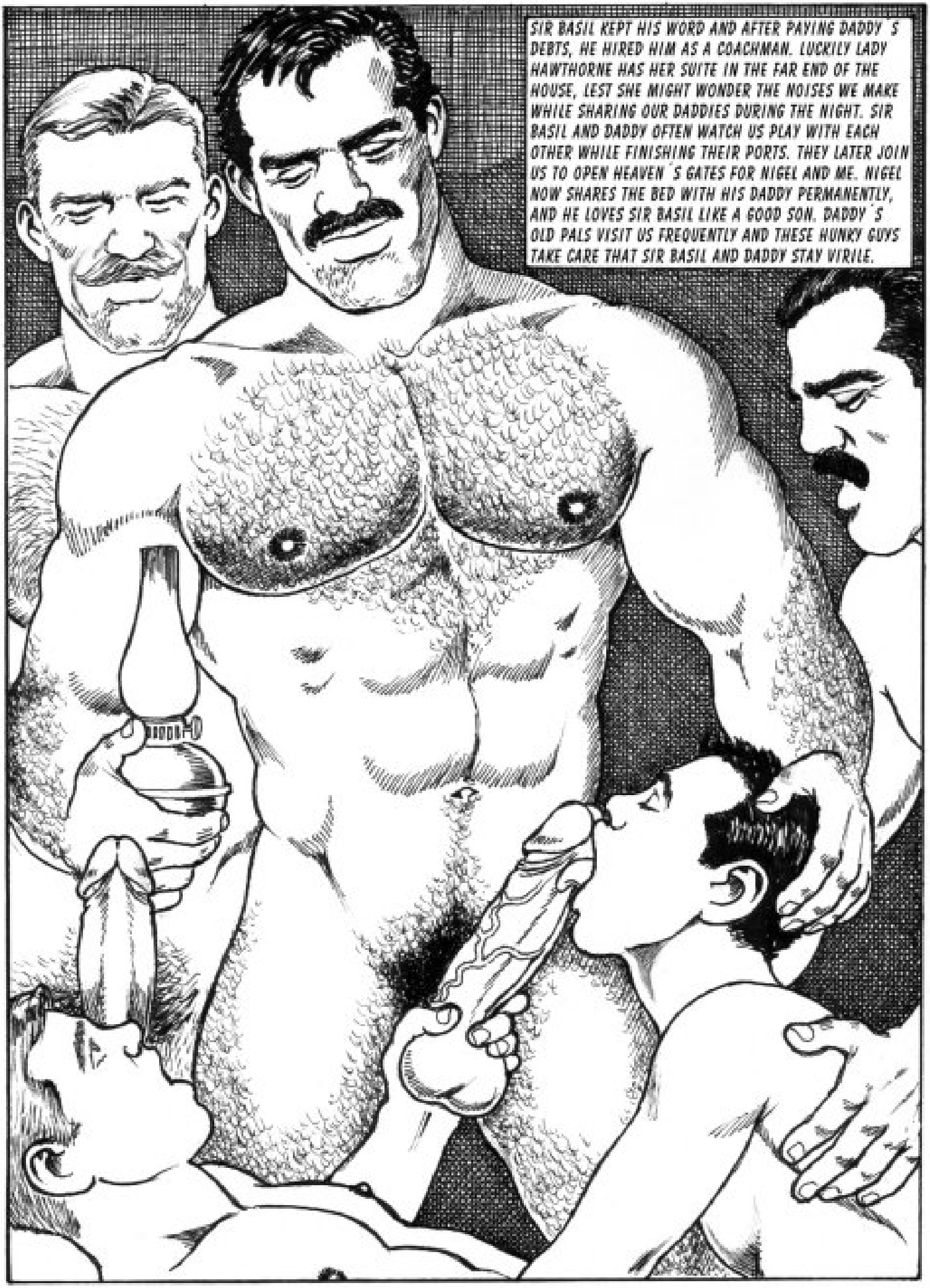

HE SOLD NIGEL AS AN UPPER-CLASS VIRGIN BOY IN DISTRESS TO SOME OF HIS MOST COVETOUS CLIENTS, WHO WERE QUICK TO ACCEPT HIS OFFER. THE VIRILITY AND SKILLS OF THESE STUDS SO IMPRESSED NIGEL THAT HE BABBLED ABOUT THEM ALL THE WAY HOME."HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED AT YOUR DADDY THAT WAY?" I ASKED INNOCENTLY. "HE 'S A HUNKY MAN, AND AS YOU KNOW, I HAVE FOUND THE PLEASURES OF SEX WITH MY DADDY. IF DADDY WANTS TO FUCK ME, WHO KNOWS, SIR BASIL MIGHT BE WILLING TO FUCK YOU, TOO. IT IS GREAT IF YOU CAN GET A GOOD FUCK AT HOME WHENEVER YOU NEED IT, INSTEAD OF GO LOOKING FOR IT."

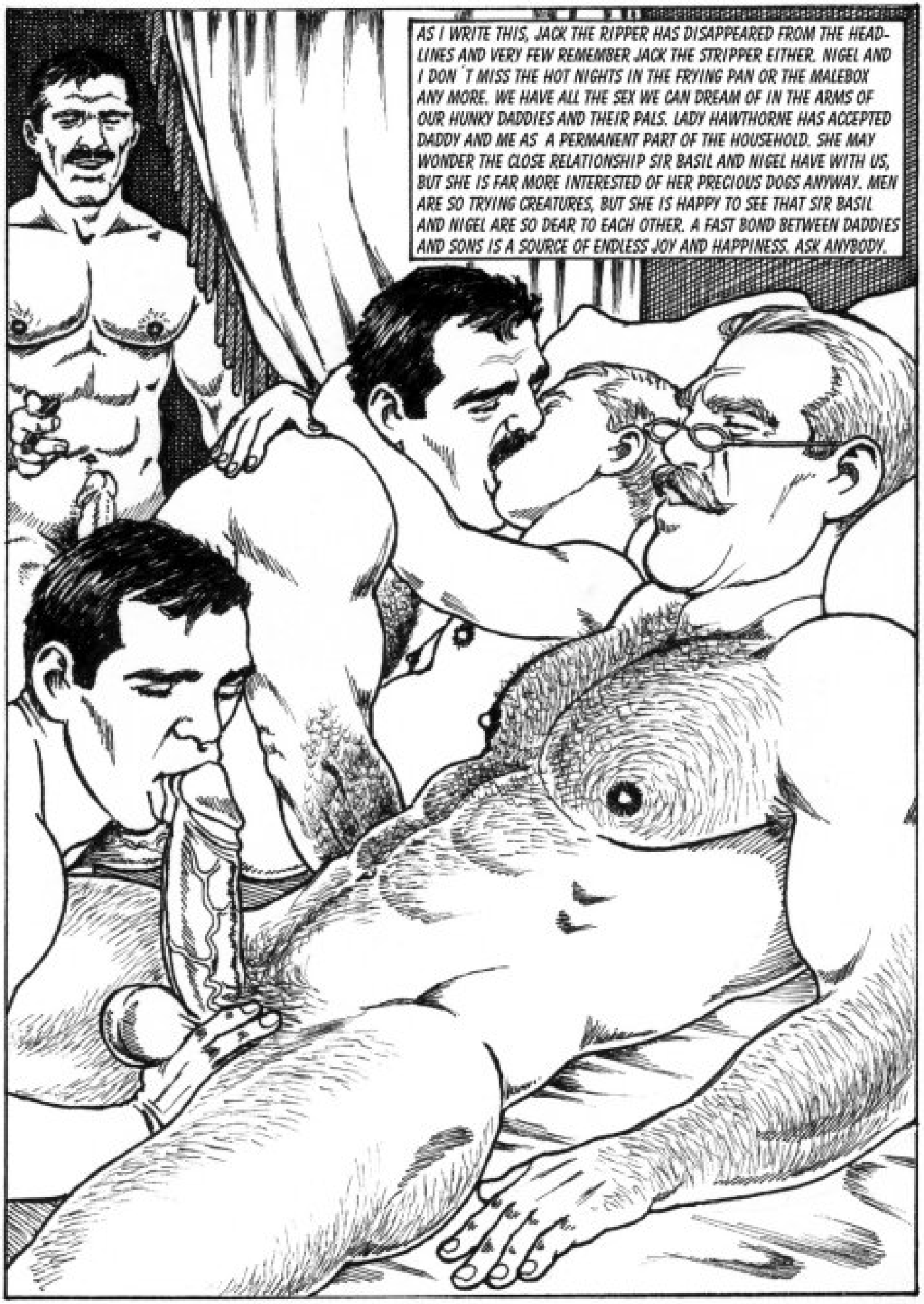
NIGEL WAS SHOCKED BY MY WORDS. ALTHOUGH HE HAD FUCKED WITH MY DADDY, HE COULD NEVER EVER FUCK WITH HIS OWN DADDY, HE SAID. SIR BASIL HAD FOUND HIM MASTURBATING ONE DAY, AND HE HAD TRIED TO FONDLE HIM, BUT NIGEL WAS SO EMBARRASSED THAT HE REFUSED TO SEE HIS DADDY FOR WEEKS. I SAID THAT SIR BASIL WAS PROBABLY NOT DIFFERENT FROM THE MEN HE HAD FUCKED WITH."MOST OF THEM ARE SOMEBODY´S DADDIES, YOU KNOW," I SAID. "MOST LIKELY SIR BASIL´S INTENTIONS WERE GOOD. HE ONLY WANTED TO HELP YOU WITH THIS NEW CONFUSING PHENOMENON." AFTER A FEW DAYS NIGEL FUCKED WITH SOMEBODY WHO ROUGHLY RESEMBLED SIR BASIL AND SUDDENLY HE WAS CURIOUS ABOUT HIS DADDY. I EXPLOITED HIS CHANGE OF MOOD, AND SUGGESTED THAT WE STAGE THE TRAUMATIC SCENE AGAIN TO FIND OUT. THAT NIGHT HE WOULD MASTURBATE IN HIS ROOM, AND I WOULD TAKE CARE OF THE REST.


IT´S HARD TO DESCRIBE SIR BASIL´S GRATITUDE AS I TOLD HIM THAT NIGEL WAS READY TO FUCK WITH HIM, AND HE WAS WAITING IN HIS ROOM, WILLING TO SUBMIT TO HIS DADDY´S EVERY WHIM WITHOUT RESTRICTIONS. NIGEL LATER TOLD ME THAT WHEN HE SAW HIS DADDY NAKED FOR THE FIRST TIME, IT WAS SHOCKING TO SEE THAT NOT ONLY WAS HE STRONGLY BUILT, BUT ALSO MOST HANDSOMELY ENDOWED. AT THE SIGHT OF HIS NAKED SON, SIR BASIL´S MASSIVE COCK TURNED HARD INSTANTLY. ONE LOOK AT HIS SON´S THROBBING HARDON WAS ENOUGH FOR HIM TO KNOW THAT NIGEL REALLY WANTED HIS DADDY.

AS SIR BASIL SAT DOWN BY HIS SON, THEY WERE BOTH TOO SHY TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP. ENCOURAGED BY HIS DADDY´S OBVIOUS EMBARRASSMENT, NIGEL STARTED TO FONDLE HIS DADDY´S GORGEOUS BODY. NOT RISKING TO FRIGHTEN HIS SON AGAIN, SIR BASIL LET NIGEL GET AQUAINTED WITH HIS BODY ON HIS OWN TERMS. WHEN NIGEL BEGAN TO FONDLE SIR BASIL´S ERECT COCK, THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT HIS WILLINGNESS ANY MORE. SIR BASIL BEGAN TO PREPARE HIS SON AND HIMSELF FOR A LONG AND PASSIONATE FUCKING.


AFTER HIDING HIS FEELINGS SO LONG, SIR BASIL THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE NIGEL WITH GREAT ENJOYMENT. NIGEL´S SPHINCTER CLUTCHED HIS THROBBING COCK IN A TIGHT GRIP AND HIS SON´S HOT HOLE WAS EVEN MORE DELICIOUS THAN SIR BASIL HAD ANTICIPATED. THE WAY NIGEL FREELY EXPRESSED HIS LUST WAS DRIVING HIM GRAZY, AND SIR BASIL FUCKED HIS SON IN A WILD FRENZY. TO NIGEL HIS DADDY´S SAVAGE HUNGER FOR HIM WAS A SURE SIGN OF UNCONDITIONAL LOVE, AND SIR BASIL´S ZEALOUS COCK SIGNED THAT MOST ASSURINGLY. IN BETWEEN PASSIONATE LOVEMAKING, BONDS WERE BUILT THAT NIGHT WHICH TIED DADDY AND SON TOGETHER FAR TIGHTER THAN ANY ORDINARY FAMILY BONDS COULD EVER HOPE TO DO.


SIR BASIL KEPT HIS WORD AND AFTER PAYING DADDY´S DEBTS, HE HIRED HIM AS A COACHMAN. LUCKILY LADY HAWTHORNE HAS HER SUITE IN THE FAR END OF THE HOUSE, LEST SHE MIGHT WONDER THE NOISES WE MAKE WHILE SHARING OUR DADDIES DURING THE NIGHT. SIR BASIL AND DADDY OFTEN WATCH US PLAY WITH EACH OTHER WHILE FINISHING THEIR PORTS. THEY LATER JOIN US TO OPEN HEAVEN´S GATES FOR NIGEL AND ME. NIGEL NOW SHARES THE BED WITH HIS DADDY PERMANENTLY, AND HE LOVES SIR BASIL LIKE A GOOD SON. DADDY´S OLD PALS VISIT US FREQUENTLY AND THESE HUNKY GUYS TAKE CARE THAT SIR BASIL AND DADDY STAY VIRILE.


AS I WRITE THIS, JACK THE RIPPER HAS DISAPPEARED FROM THE HEADLINES AND VERY FEW REMEMBER JACK THE STRIPPER EITHER. NIGEL AND I DON'T MISS THE HOT NIGHTS IN THE FRYING PAN OR THE MALEBOX ANY MORE. WE HAVE ALL THE SEX WE CAN DREAM OF IN THE ARMS OF OUR HUNKY DADDIES AND THEIR PALS. LADY HAWTHORNE HAS ACCEPTED DADDY AND ME AS A PERMANENT PART OF THE HOUSEHOLD. SHE MAY WONDER THE CLOSE RELATIONSHIP SIR BASIL AND NIGEL HAVE WITH US, BUT SHE IS FAR MORE INTERESTED OF HER PRECIOUS DOGS ANYWAY. MEN ARE SO TRYING CREATURES, BUT SHE IS HAPPY TO SEE THAT SIR BASIL AND NIGEL ARE SO DEAR TO EACH OTHER. A FAST BOND BETWEEN DADDIES AND SONS IS A SOURCE OF ENDLESS JOY AND HAPPINESS. ASK ANYBODY.